THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXV No 2—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society c

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8th, 1925.

Your Grocer Sells

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Have you tried it? The tiny rich-flavored leaves and tips are sealed air-tight. Finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Insist upon SALADA.

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

We are anxious to clear out the balance of our winter stock of TRIMMED HATS, including French and New York Models....

PRICES NO OBJECT

TO CLEAR.

SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Georgette, Silk Knit, in all the newest designs and colors.

—NECKWEAR,
—And NOVELTIES,
—CORSETS and
—BRASSIERS

A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

To the lady who is particular about the Hat she wears :

We Guarantee not to sell two Hats alike.

See our new Millinery Display first and satisfy yourself that we are giving you the best in style and values.

SPECIAL!

VELVETS AT $2.85

We have on hand a new lot of SWEATERS for infants. All wool, hand-made, dainty Sweaters. Regular from $2.50 to $3.50,

AT $1.50

SEE

Lille's Grey Shoppe

—FIRST

Few doors west of Campbell House

NOTICE

READY-TO-WEAR SUITS and OVERCOATS

Also MACKINAW COATS

ALL DISCOUNTED 10 P.C. DURING MONTH OF DECEMBER

Bargains in all lines of Men's Wear.

W.W.ADAMS

Men's Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

FOR SERVICE— Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar for service, $1.00 at time of service, $1.25 if not so paid. F. S. McCABE, South Napanee. 1-bp

FOR SALE—Pedigreed White Wyandotte Cockerels. Dams records from 204 to 252 eggs. A. G. TAYLOR, Bridge street East, Napanee, Ont. 2-bp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FRAME BUILDING FOR SALE

The Midmer saw mill building near the Iron Works is offered at about one-tenth or less than the material cost. Apply E. J. ROY, Napanee Iron Works. 2-b

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Bath on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden. 51

TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large farms.

FOR SALE—Some good houses, all conveniences, nicely situated, garage and barns, etc. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 1—the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 1 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for the requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, on the premises. 47

The Shooting Season.

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super X shells ; guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

THE DOMINION BANK

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND AND BONUS

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of three per cent upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1925, and, in addition, a Bonus of one per cent, making a total distribution of thirteen per cent for the current year—the Dividend and Bonus will be payable at the Head Office of the Bank and its Branches on and after Saturday, the 2nd day of January, 1926, to Shareholders of record of 19th December, 1925.

By order of the Board

C. A. BOGERT, General Manager

Toronto, 20th November, 1925 62

NAPANEE BRANCH,

C. WAITE. Manager.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Dec. 1st, 1925.

Council met in the Town Hall, Selby. The members were all present, the Reeve persiding.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by C. Harlin, that John McFarlane's pay sheet No. 8, amounting to $76.30, be paid. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that our Tp. Engineer be instructed to appoint Road Overseers in the different divisions to keep roads open during the winter season and to bring a list of the same to this council at the next session. Carried.

Mr. Wiggins, civil engineer, addressed the Council re necessary work to be done on Tamarac Drain No. 1, and estimated cost the same.

The following claims for damages on roads were received since last Council : James Wright, horse injured on Kingsford hill, forwarded to County Clerk ; W. S. Exley broken spring and Archie Richmond, broken spring, forwarded to Globe Insurance Co.

Moved by Mr. Dupre, seconded by M. H. Sexsmith, that the following accounts be paid : Postage and excise stamps $7.58 ; R. Hudgins and T. Edgar, cutting and piling wood in town hall, $2.00 ; J. H. McGillin, 200 rods wire fence between lots 3 and 4, con. 3, $20.00 ; N. Harten, aid for December, $5.00. Carried.

W. G. Pringle, Tax Collector, reported about half of the taxes collected.

Council adjourned to meet Dec. 15th, to receive Treasurer's financial statement and to appoint Returning Officers and Poll Clerks for the Municipal Election.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling nets and twines may now be purchased at our store. Mail and phone orders promptly filled. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

MOSCOW.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Darling on Wednesday, Nov. 25th, when their youngest daughter, Carmalita, was united in marriage to Mr. Trevor Armstrong, of Vars. A host of friends extend best wishes to the happy couple who on their return from their honeymoon will reside at Vars.

Messrs. M. Huffman, J. Anderson and F. Sprague spent Wednesday last in Belleville.

Miss Florence Allen is visiting friends at Wesley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hooper spent Sunday last with her father, Mrs. W. Potter, of Oshawa, attended her sister's wedding and spent a few days with her parents here.

Mr. Harry Amey is visiting at his home here.

FRED RUSSELL

Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN

East Street, Napanee

'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Phone 385. 15tf Box 139.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mary Elizabeth Williams, of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, John Williams, late of the said Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, farmer, and now of parts unknown, on the ground of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Napanee, in the Province of Ontario, this thirtieth day of November, 1925.

MARY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS,
By her Solicitor
J. M. SIMPSON,
Napanee, Ont.

1-e

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Sidney Pringle, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sidney Pringle, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the twenty-third day of December, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims.

And after the said date the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims she shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

J. M. SIMPSON,
Solicitor for the Estate.

Dated this 23rd day of November, A.D., 1925. 52

NAPANEE'S POULTRY FAIR

THIS YEAR'S ONE OF THE BEST

The annual Poultry Fair was held in Napanee on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

On the first day an enormous amount of poultry was offered for sale and a continuous procession of vehicles came all day long, each with from a hundred pounds to a ton of poultry.

Buyers were plentiful and the usual large buyers were present, and in addition several smaller buyers were here from Toronto, Montreal and Kingston.

Over ninety tons of poultry was purchased the first day and about half that quantity on the second day. The banks paid out about $60,000 in the two days and there was also a good deal of cash buying for small lots in addition. Farmers were here from Prince Edward, Hastings and Frontenac counties. Turkeys sold as high as 35 cents, chickens as high as 30 cents, geese and ducks 18 to 22 cents per lb.

STELLA.

On Wednesday, Dec. 4th, the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the United Church was held at the home of Mrs. Wilbur Scott, Stella. The president, Mrs. John Glenn, was in the chair. The business of electing officers for the coming year was gone through, and the secretary gave a report of the work of the society since the 15th. This was most encouraging, and showed unmistakably what a splendid help this society is to the church financially and otherwise. The minister then addressed the meeting briefly. He expressed satisfaction at the work done by the society and thanked the president for her year of successful work. This part of the meeting was closed by singing "Blest Be the Tie." The minister offered prayer. Tea was served and a most enjoyable meeting brought to a conclusion.

The fficers for 1926 are : President, Mrs. Wm. Montgomery ; 1st vice-president, Miss Margaret Fleming ; 2nd vice-president, Miss Margaret Hill ; secretary, Mrs. Robert Saunders ; buying committee, Mrs. W. Scott, Mrs. J. Brown, Mrs. S. Patterson, Mrs. W. Cochrane.

A meeting of the official board and men members of the United Church, Stella, was held in the church on Tuesday evening, Dec. 1st. A building committee executive was elected, committees were appointed, arrangements made to proceed with the erection of a manse.

Give him a pocket knife. 100 patterns to choose from at

BOYLE & SON.

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mr. Austin Kimmerly, long known as a milk drawer for the Napanee "Farmer's Dairy" has quit the job and is succeeded by two well-known men, Mr. George Stapley and Willie Keelie, who commenced the job on the first of December. Mr. Barker is still drawing the lower end of the route, the same as usual.

Mr. George Stapley is moving out of this neighborhood, to his own farm on the boundary road, which he recently bought of Mr. Fred Perry.

Mr. Clinton Rendell is the owner of a car which he recently purchased from a local dealer in Napanee, an Overland.

Mr. John Thompson has rented Mr. Austin Kimmerly's farm and will be moving there in the spring.

Mr. Chas. Barker has rented Mr. Chas. Thompson's farm, Sand Hill, and will be moving there before long. Mr. Thompson, we are sorry to say, is on the sick list, and compelled to give up farming. The family have moved to Deseronto.

Mr. Wm. Smith, who had the misfortune to be struck by a car, sustaining a broken leg, we are glad to report is up and about on crutches.

Mrs. Edith McCaul and Mr. F. VanVlack spent a couple of weeks in Dressy and Wellington, Prince Edward, visiting their daughters, Mrs. Tice and Mrs. Harrison.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mrs. John Simmons, a resident of this place for about a year and a half, passed to her eternal reward at the home of her son, F. Simpkins, Yarker, on Thursday, of last week. Deceased had been ill for over a month and only a week before her death was taken to her son's. Sympathy is extended to her husband and family.

John McGarvey who has been employed at Port Colborne for nearly a year, spent a few days last week-end at his home here. On Monday last he returned, accompanied by his wife, who intends visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Kilpatrick.

Miss E. McCaughey is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Amey spent last week-end at their home here. Mr. Amey has re-opened his business in Kingston.

T. Judd, who has been clerk in the Standard Bank for two years, is leaving for a new position at Uxbridge. The good wishes of many friends follow him. Mr. Wilson, Athens, takes Mr. Judd's place.

R. Glover is employed as clerk in G. Riley's store.

Miss Bessie Stedman spent Sunday last at her home here.

The W. C. T. U. held their monthly meeting at Mrs. Switzer's on Tuesday evening last.

John Saul, who has been doing mason work on the hall, has returned to his home at Perth.

Messrs. Edgar, Huff and Hamilton are engaged at the carpenter work. When completed it promises to be one of the best halls in the vicinity.

AN OLD RELIC DISAPPEARS

This week the old steam fire engine owned and operated by the Town of Napanee for the past fifty years, having outlived its usefulness, was sold to Mr. Ezra Pringle, and is being broken up. The plate on the old landmark says the engine was built in Chatham, Eng., May 24th, 1869. This old piece of machinery is closely connected with the early history of the Town of Napanee, and for a good many years was the only means of fire protection. When a fire occurred it was handdrawn to the canal, to the river or set in front of the fire hall and connected to the big reservoir underneath the building, and in its palmy days rendered efficient service. The older residents of Napanee today look back with pride and speak in glowing terms of the services the old fire engine rendered during the time of the destruction by fire of an entire block on the south side of Dundas street.

Many humorous sentimentally, it seemed like a shame to see this old engine relegated to the scrap heap. It will be many a day before the passing of this old relic of Napanee will be obliterated from the memory of the citizens of Napanee. But the march of time has seen wonderful changes in the fire protection system of the Town of Napanee. To-day the town has one of the best waterworks systems of any town of its size in the Province of Ontario. The waterworks pumps are of the most modern construction, and besides there is an electric motor and gasoline engine auxiliary. This gives the town practically three distinct pumping systems. Then recently there has been added to the equipment of the fire department a new Reo fire truck, complete in every detail. One can readily see that there has been some change in the town's fire protection system since the days when they had to depend entirely upon the fire engine.

Choice cordwood and hardwood slabs, dry, sound and good size. Phone 204-J, WILFRED S. WILSON. 2-d

DESERONTO.

A Ford car and a five-ton truck figured in a collision on Phorie Hill between Deseronto and Shannonville at 8 o'clock Saturday night. Ernest Brennan and his father, Frank Brennan, were returning from Tweed. Ernest was driving his Ford at a 25-mile per hour speed when suddenly, and all of a sudden the big truck loomed up not fifteen feet away. It was stalled. To prevent disaster Mr. Brennan wheeled to the left and collided with the rear corner of the truck. The force was severe. The body of the Ford was splintered beyond repair. The elder Mr. Brennan was severely bruised about the head and limbs. The driver escaped injury but was badly shaken up. It is alleged that the tail-light of the truck was so far under the truck body that it could not be seen by the approaching car. He was not negotiating the hill. Had Mr. Brennan not steered to the left it is probable that he and his father would have met the collision direct as the engine and the forepart of the Ford would have gone under the rear end of the truck.

Mr. Alec Wilkins is performing the duties of Chief of Police of Deseronto during the illness of Chief Wm. Bowen.

Kentuck coal is being sold in this district at $13.00 a ton. It is said to be a good substitute for hard coal and produces a great heat.

Mr. Joe Johnston, a popular merchant of the town, was seized with a fainting spell Saturday night about 10 o'clock. He was on the street at the time and was removed to his home on Centre street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Foote, Oshawa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Foote and family of the Stewart House.

Mrs. Ella Saswell, Rapid River, Mich., is visiting her uncle, Dan Sova, and friends in town.

Miss N. Papik, Kingston, was a visitor in town last week in the interest of the returned soldiers.

Mrs. Ellsworth and brother, Ray, Vancouver, B.C., were guests of A. E. Storms of the Arlington Hotel last week. They left over on their way to Montreal to visit other friends in the east.

Mrs. J. P. Ashworth has returned to her home at Aylmer, Que., after a week's visit with Mrs. E. W. Rathbun and other friends in town.

Thunder and lightning preceded the rainfall on Saturday. Seldom has Deseronto and district witnessed such a heavy and continual downpour.

Chief of Police William Bowen is reported as being much improved from a very serious attack of heart trouble during the forepart of last week.

George Pearson, Jr., left for Watertown, N.Y., on Saturday to join his wife in a visit with friends and relatives.

The Bay of Quinte is again free from ice. So far this season the bay has been frozen over twice to a great disadvantage to the fishing activities.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

BIG NIGHT AT THE N. C. I.

Te official opening of the new Collegiate Institute took place on Monday evening, Dec. 7th, when the school was opened to the public for inspection.

The visitors filled the gallery of the new gymnasium to its capacity and witnessed a very close and interesting game of basketball between the girls of Deseronto High School and Napanee Collegiate Institute. The game was very fast and Deseronto checked the Napanee players very closely and the first period was 7 to 4 in Deseronto's favour.

The local girls, spurred on by the large crowd present, came back strong and turned the score at the end of the second period 12 to 11 in Napanee's favour.

The last period was very exciting as both teams scored an even number of points and the game closed with a score of 20 to 19 in favour of Napanee.

Mary Collins, Ilien Normile and Alma Golan were the first for the visitors. Napanee lost many chances to score by unlucky shots.

The following is the line-up : Deseronto — Forwards, Mary Collins, Ilien Normile ; centre, Jennie Perry. Jean Generaux ; defence, Lila Burley, Alma Golan ; spares, Ida Golan, Thelma Foote, Shirley Colclaugh.

Napanee—Forwards Hilda Daly, Dorothy Richardson ; centre, Mildred Harrington ; Ruth Irwin ; defence, Grace Boyes, Kathleen Creegan ; spares, Marion Douglas, Marion Grass, Kathryn Gleeson.

Mr. J. L. Murray, of the Collegiate Institute staff, and Mac. Perry, of Deseronto High School, handled the game in a very satisfactory and impartial manner.

After the game the visitors assembled in the new auditorium, where a splendid programme was provided.

Mr. Alpine Woods, Chairman of the Board of Education, acted as chairman for the evening. The musical part of the programme was given by two ex-pupils of the Collegiate, Miss Mary Daly and Miss Georgie Robinson, who sang delightfully. Mrs. J. E. Madden accompanied them on the piano.

The N. C. I. orchestra, under the able direction of Mrs. Cameron Wilson, rendered three selections in a very pleasing manner.

Short addresses were also given by Mr. Alpine Woods, Mr. John L. Smith, Warden of the County of Lennox and Addington, Mr. J. L. Ruttan, Chairman of the Property Committee, Mr. J. E. Robinson, Chairman of the Management Committee, and Dr. Morden, Principal of the Napanee Collegiate Institute.

The speaker of the evening was Rev. Lyle Hall, D.D., D.C.L., Provost of Trinity University, who was introduced by Rev. J. H. Coleman. The subject of his address was "The Rising Generation and the Twentieth Century." It was a most inspiring and magnificient address. He traced the development of inventions in the nineteenth century, through the present day, to the present day, and he felt that the development of the twentieth century was going to be felt in the rising generation. He held up three ideals to the younger generation—Health, Honesty and Broadmindedness. He urged that these be followed to prepare the rising generation for the development which was to follow in the twentieth century.

Dr. Seager is recognized as one of the finest speakers in Canada on the subject of Education is to be congratulated for bringing so brilliant a scholar to Napanee.

Father T. P. O'Connor moved a resolution of thanks and appreciation to Dr. Seager for the able address which he gave and Mr. A. J. Wilson seconded the motion. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS.

On Monday, the 16th of November, the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Russell and family, of Selby, gathered at their home, and presented them with an address and a beautiful piece of easy chairs. The evening was spent in playing games and general social intercourse, and after a sumptuous repast was indulged in the gathering was called to order, when the following address was read and ably replied to by Mr. Russell, after which the guests departed to their respective homes, the small hours of the morning.

Following is the address :

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Russell and Family.

We, as a neighborhood, are gathered here this evening to spend a few hours in social intercourse before your departure from us.

Although we are sad at the thoughts of losing you from the neighborhood, we are glad you are not moving far away.

We hope the ties will be somewhat broken, we trust you will oft return to visit us, where you will always find a hearty welcome.

We ask you to accept these gifts and may their use ever remind you of the friends you are leaving in this community.

May you enjoy good health and prosperity for many years to come, in your new home.

Signed on behalf of the neighbourhood.

ROY STAFFORD.
WALTER WINTER.
WILBERT WINTER.
VERNIE BOOTHE.
CHARLIE EDGAR.

CREAM GRADING IN ONTARIO TO START NEXT SPRING

The announcement was made by Dairy Commissioner Geo. H. Barr, at the annual convention of the Canadian Creamerymen's Association of Ontario, that compulsory grading of cream and payment thereof, according to the grade, should start in Ontario by April 1st next and at the latest by May 1st. Before cream grading can go into effect it will be necessary for the Ontario Legislature to pass some brief legislation defining the grades for the cream. The regulations under which cream grading will be enforced will be passed by Order in Council and will be simple in character.

"When cream grading once starts," said Mr. Barr to the assembled creamerymen, "you men will no longer have to beg farmers, as many of you have done in the past, to improve the quality of the cream they supply. Instead you will find your patrons coming to you asking for information as to what they will need to do to enable them to furnish you with the best grades of cream.

"It is the government doing anything to let the farmers know that cream grading is going to go into effect soon and to prepare them for the change in the one creameryman. "Some ; patrons are inclined to be suspicious of changes of this kind," he said, "and to think that creamerymen are taking advantage of them when they have to take a lower price for the poorer grades of cream. There was considerable kicking when egg grading went into effect on the ground that farmers were being paid on the basis of the poorer grades, while the eggs were being sold on the basis of the higher grades.

"The government is not complaining any special campaign of education," continued Mr. Barr, "but is counting on the creamerymen to inform their patrons of the proposed change in whatever way they think best. The government will, however, be willing to do everything in its power to assist creamerymen in making the matter known and to prepare farmers for the change. For instance, the government has prepared circular 47, explaining how patrons should care for their cream, in order to get the best grades, and will be willing to furnish creamerymen with any number of copies of this circular they may require for distribution among their patrons."

EMPLOYMENT OF GRADERS.

There was a strong feeling among creamerymen at the convention that the government should employ the graders, charge their salaries up to the creameries in order that there should be no friction between the staff of patrons of creameries, and rival creamery operators, that the graders would be manipulating the grades. All the present graders of the three Prairie Provinces are employed outright by the three provincial governments, who assume all responsibility for the grading of the cream. This fills a big burden off the creamery proprietors. In Ontario it is proposed that the grading shall be done by employees of each of the creameries, but that shall be carefully supervised by government inspectors who will visit the creameries frequently and check up the grades.

SOME OF THE DIFFICULTIES.

Dairy Commissioner Barr expressed the belief that supervision by the government of the work of the graders would probably prove the most satisfactory policy the first year. "You have all had ample warning," he said, "of the impending change and an opportunity to prepare men to carry on the work of grading. It would be no easy matter for the government to start out and find 225 men capable of doing the grading. We can, however, license the grading now being done in each creamery. A few creamerymen may try to put something over on us, but they won't be able to do it for long. We will be watching for them and able to deal with anything of this kind that we may discover. A year from now we will know how this system works out and if it doesn't succeed we may take further action if necessary."

Too Much Hockey Ruined Donald's Health

It is often said that tears are just a step removed from laughter, and here's that. At the age of 16 he was attending high school, playing hockey team, going to parties and doing all the things that a red-blooded youth will do. When by some ill he height gloom made its appearance in the shape of consumption.

There was nothing to do, the doctor said, but drop everything and go to the Muskoka Hospital for a thorough rest and a long course of treatment. Donald has now forgotten his resentment of this fate in life, however, over the news that he is soon to be sent home better.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. A. S. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

COMING :-: EVENTS

GRAND CONCERT TO BE HELD in League Hall, Yarker, on Friday evening, December 11th, under the auspices of the United Church. The Wilton Dramatic Club will present their comedy drama, "The Road to the City." Admission, adults, 35c., children, 20c.

ARE YOU A LAWYER?

"Legal correspondence is slower, more expensive than Long Distance"
—writes a Lawyer

Always use Long Distance for quick decisions

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PAUL IN MELITA AND ROME.

Sunday, Dec. 13.—Acts 28 : 1-31.

Golden Text—I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth (Rom. 1 : 16).

Satan hates every member of the Body of Christ, particularly those members that are honoring the Head by their faithful testimony. As the "Prince of the power of the air" (Eph. 2 : 2), Satan may have been responsible for the storm that wrecked the vessel on which Paul had been, hoping at this way to end Paul's life and stop his testimony. But God delivered Paul, and all who sailed with him; the ship went to pieces, came safe to land on the island of Melita, or Malta.

Yet the attempts on Paul's life were not over. Within a few minutes, apparently, after escaping death in the sea, he received another deadly attack on land, as a viper came from a bundle of sticks Paul had gathered to build a fire, and "fastened on his hand." If Satan was again seeking his life, the adversary again had Christ to reckon with. The Lord had said to His disciples, just before His ascension: "These signs shall follow them that believe ;.... ...they shall take up serpents.... it shall not hurt them" (Mark 16: 17, 18). Paul "shook off the beast into the fire and felt no harm." The record of this experience in the Scripture narrative at this point suggests that the deliverance was supernatural, especially in view of the fact that the people of Melita, watching Paul, expected his instant death from what they evidently knew to be fatal poison.

The sincere but blinded gropings of a people without God are illustrated in the attitude of the islanders watching Paul. When they saw him bitten by the viper, they thought it was fate administering justice to some criminal who had escaped from the sea. But when, to their surprise, they saw him unharmed, they went to the other extreme, "and said that he was a god." Only those with the life and light of Christ in their lives as Saviour and Lord can rightly interpret what goes on before their eyes.

Paul was then empowered of God to work miracles of healing among the islanders—a further fulfilment of our Lord's promise given at the same time with His word about safety from serpents: "They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." Paul visited the father of the chief of the island, who lay deperately ill, and Paul "prayed and laid hands on him, and healed him." This followed a campaign of healing, which opened the hearts and minds of the people of Malta to the blood value of Christ as Saviour. It was still early in the new dispensation of grace, and God wanted these miracles as credentials of the ambassadors of Christ.

Three months later the voyage to Rome was completed in safety and comfort, and Paul entered upon a ministry of two years in the capital city of one of the greatest world-empires in history.

Paul was a prisoner of Rome, but he was given unusual privileges. Doubtless official information concerning the character of the man and his evident innocence had accompanied him, and he was permitted to rent a house of his own and live by himself "with the soldier that guarded him." This gave him great liberty, and opportunity to preach the Gospel, which he was quick to do.

He had been in the capital but three days when he "called the chief of the Jews together" and frankly told them why he was there. He wanted them to know that he was not the enemy, but the friend of Israel, and that he had done nothing "against the people or customs of our fathers." He uttered a dramatic sentence when he declared to his fellow Jews : "Because that for the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain." A Jew condemned, humiliated, imprisoned and manacled by the action of Rome because he had declared to them the fulfilment of their dearest hope! That is the "offense of the Cross," for which sinful, lost man so often rejects life, chooses death, and turns against his best Friend who would be his Saviour.

The Jews in Rome were cautious and on their guard in their attitude toward Paul, but they gave him full opportunity to tell his whole story and set forth his teaching of the Gospel. Many came to him in his house of imprisonment, and he patiently went through the Old Testament Scriptures, which they knew so well, "persuading them concerning Jesus, both out of the law of Moses, and out of the prophets," from morning till evening. He actually proved that the Messiah for whom their race had been waiting and looking for centuries, had come, in the person of the Teacher of Nazareth.

The result of Paul's testimony was just what the result has been from that day to this, when men have had the Gospel in life declared to them. Some believed, and some believed not. Some were saved, and some were lost. Some were born again, being twice born, will taste of death only once. Those who would not accept their second birth in Christ will have to go down into the second death.

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

CANADA'S FRUIT INDUSTRY

Canada's fruit industry is worth fifty-seven million dollars in annual production. This year, on the whole the yield has been generally satisfactory. Small fruits have done well in every province except in British Columbia, where the unusually low temperature had a bad effect on strawberries and raspberries. Prices have also been helpful to the grower, strawberries ranging from 8 to 14 cents per quart compared with 4 to 8 cents in 1924. Apples, however, owing to their exportability and the possibility of storage are our main crop and of them in the total there has been a yield rather above the average, thanks to the abundance in Ontario, where an increase of half a million barrels for the year is reported. In Nova Scotia unfortunately there appears to have been a decrease of half the quantity. Such in brief is the testimony given by The Dominion Fruit Commissioner, Mr. G. E. McIntosh, before the Pomological Society of Quebec.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

HONEY THROUGH THE AGES

Honey is the only sugar known to many of the ancient civilizations. Jars containing honey have been found in Egyptian tombs, for it was their practice to provide the dead with provisions for the next world. The "Sealer of the Honey" was an important official in Egypt many thousands of years ago, and the bee was so highly thought of that it was adopted as the sign of the Kings of Lower Egypt.

Farther back even than the records of the Egyptians, the bee is shown to have been a friend of man when he was making his first efforts to become a civilized being. Drawings have been found on bone, dating back numberless centuries, showing primitive man engaged in robbing a bee-hive of its store of honey. To people who lived on nuts and roots and such game as they could kill with stones and slings, a store of wild honey must have been a treasure indeed. It is no wonder that as civilization progressed honey was used in ancient religious ceremonies as an offering to the gods. The Hindoos still place a little honey in the mouth of each newborn infant, and in Madagascar the ceremony of blessing children includes sprinkling them with honey and water. The ancient Greeks offered honey cake as a thanks offering to the serpent that was supposed to guard the Acropolis of Athens. On another continent, in South America, honey has been held in the same high esteem by the aborigines of Peru, who offer it to the sun.

The ancients believed that honey was fit for the gods and considered it a dish to tempt the palate of the most fastidious king. There is no reason to believe that their honey was any better than the honey provided by Nature with such a beautiful hand in this Dominion. Most likely it was not, except for the art of beekeeping, with clean and sanitary hives, had not developed as it has today. Canadian hives this year have produced a record crop of 21,000,000 pounds of honey of unusually high quality, and Canadians can count themselves fortunate in being able to "LIVE LIKE THE GODS."

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Honey Cakes—Two cups of flour, 2 teaspoonsful of baking powder, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonsful of butter, 1 cup of sugar, 1 cup of honey. Sift the flour several times, measure it, then sift it again with the baking powder; rub the butter into cream, add the eggs beaten with the sugar and honey, then gradually mix in the flour. Pour into a buttered and floured mold ; bake in a fairly hot oven.

Honey Biscuits—1 cup of fresh honey, ½ cup of hot cream, 2 eggs, ½ cup of good butter, 2 cups of flour well sifted, pressed down, 1 teaspoonful of pastry soda and ½ teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Cut with a cookie cutter and bake on a floured sheet iron in a medium oven.

Honey Crisps—Two eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 1 cup of honey, teaspoonful of pastry soda, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon. Flour to roll the paste.

Re-union—After Years of Separation

Some ten or eleven years ago Mrs. H. cherished fine plans of her family's future. Her four girls were all bright, clever children, and seemed free to travel through life without a single handicap.

But that was years ago. In the meantime Mrs. H. developed consumption—and died. Following quickly upon this disaster the eldest girl showed signs of weak lungs and was promptly sent away to the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. In two years she returned cured.

But that was not the end. The other sisters, except the youngest, also fell in the way of tuberculosis. They are now at Muskoka, and making the same progress that their sister made. The father, the eldest girl and young children are busy at home preparing for the coming day of reunion.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

Keep In the Sunshine.

There are only two kinds of people in the world—the people who live in the shadow and gloom and those who live on the sunny side of the street. These shadowed souls are sometimes called pessimists, sometimes people of melancholy temperament; sometimes they are called disagreeable people. But, wherever they go, their characteristic is this—their shadows always precede them. These people never bear their own burden, but expose all their woundis to others. They are all so busy looking down for pitfalls and sharp stones and thorns on which to step that they do not even know that there are any stars in the sky. These folks live on the wrong side of the street. And yet it is only forty feet across to the other sidewalk, where sunshine always lies.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

Divorces In Ancient Rome.

In the earlier period of the Roman republic divorces were quite unknown and were rare right up to the time of the Punian wars. In the old days the husband and wife who wished to separate appeared for the last time before the common hearth, a priest and priestess being present. As on the day of marriage, a cake of meal-flour was presented to the husband and wife, but instead of sharing it between them they rejected it. Then instead of prayers they pronounced formulas of a strange, severe, awful character, by which the wife renounced the worship and gods of the husband. From that moment the religious bond was broken, and the community of worship having ceased to exist, the marriage without further ado was forever dissolved.—Exchange.

Daily Thought.

The loves that meet in Paradise shall cast out fear, and Paradise hath room for you and me and all.—Christina G. Rossetti.

Hatching of Trout Eggs.

A trout egg takes from thirty-five to sixty days to hatch, according to the temperature of the water.

CROSSING THE GRADE CROSSING

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

"Passing the buck" is a great American institution.

That is why the motorist curses the railroads for maintaining death traps. Likewise do traffic managers of railroads condemn the motorist for "criminal carelessness."

This "buck passing" by motorist and railroad is very unfair. Both are to blame and yet both are doing their utmost to avoid accidents.

There are about 256,362 grade crossings in the United States and nearly twenty million motor cars. To eliminate these grade crossings would cost around fifteen billion dollars—a total impossibility, and yet the railroads are trying to do that very thing—commencing with two classes of crossing—those with usually dangerous locations and those situated on heavy traffic.

The Illinois Commerce Commission has enacted these excellent rules : "All crossings must be constructed so that the road space is flush with the tops of the rails, and sixteen inches outside the rails. Eighteen feet is to be the minimum width or the full width of road if such width is greater. No grade is to exceed 1 per cent. for the first twenty-five feet on each side of the outer rails, or to exceed 3 per cent. within the right of way. Railways must clear all brush five hundred feet on each side of crossings and highway commissioners three hundred feet beyond.

Fair, fair, motorist—do your part too.

It's your life that you are saving now, so by heeding these few simple rules you can help reduce the death toll at the grade crossing :

Should the crossing happen to be unprotected and the view on either side obstructed, stop you can't see ahead or to the sides. Don't take a chance.

And if the watchman doesn't happen to be on the job don't push ahead on the thought that no train is approaching. He is probable like yourself—something might have occurred to keep him away.

When travelling at night don't mistake the red lanterns on lowered gates for tail lights of vehicles ahead. Stop, Look and Listen.

Don't race a locomotive. Should the road force you to pass ahead of that train you would be out of luck. Besides the engineer cannot control his ponderous steed as you can yours with four-wheel brakes.

Never start across double tracks behind the rear car of a train. Such practice eventually ends in death—by being crashed by a train coming the other way.

When you do cross, don't crawl, but step on it and prevent stalling. Never change gears on a railroad track.

And above all—watch yourself —all the time.

ENERGETIC IMMIGRATION POLICY

Only an energetic immigration policy, carried out on scientific lines will help to reduce taxation in this country, while at the same time aiding in the solution of the railway problem. As was said at Winnipeg the other day : "At present our population is centred within that area from the Atlantic to the Pacific. One of our problems is to give depth as well as length to our Area of settlement."

Canada has received some unenviable publicity from certain politicians in this country which must have kept down the natural flow of immigration from Great Britain.

But some enlightened Englishmen who visited us to see for themselves our possibilities have brought back better reports than those enunciated from Conservative platforms recently. There is therefore no reason why a tide of immigrants should not find their way here once they are convinced that Canada offers them homes, education for their children, comfortable conditions and a somewhat freer outlook on life than they enjoyed in the country of their birth.

Frankly Put.

Recently two old people in the neighborhood were married. Both were well known, being familiar town characters. When Jimmy heard about it he was so excited he came running in and exclaimed: "O, mother, Mr. Old Jenkins and Auntie Old Murray are married, and I think they're awful long waiters."

Less Arable Land.

There are today in England 700,000 fewer acres under clover and rotation grasses than in 1885, and 600,000 acres fewer of other land under the plough. There are thus 1,300,000 fewer acres of arable land in England today than twenty years ago.

In His Own Coin.

A British Cabinet Minister took up golf, and, making only fair progress, began to angle for his caddie's opinion. He made one or two tentative remarks, but got no elicit response; but the caddie, acting on the principle that Cabinet Ministers rarely say anything, refused to say anything himself. At last the politician asked bluntly:

"Shall I ever make a golfer?"

The caddie was not cornered. He replied, with a wicked wink, that he would require notice of that question. Resignedly, the politician swung his club again, and sliced the ball into a photographer's window.

"I can tell ye now, sir," said the caddie. "The answer's in the negative."

Cloves From Zanzibar.

Ninety per cent. of the cloves used in the world come from Zanzibar.

Here and There

British Columbia's whaling industry produces about 400 tons of whale bone meal and 900 tons of meat and blood for fertilising purposes annually. This is exported mostly to the United States.

According to G. E. Tomsett, superintendent of the Saskatchewan Branch of the Employment Service of Canada, about 43,000 harvest hands were brought into Saskatchewan and distributed over the province to harvest and thresh the 1925 crop.

J. Stapleton, of Regina, ordered two springer spaniel puppies from a dog agent in Liverpool on October 9th. Thirty days later they were delivered to him after a voyage and journey totalling 4,500 miles, the latest going at the rate of 150 miles a day. This constitutes a record for speed.

Constituting a record for Canada and probably for the world, 3,447,624 bushels of all grains were delivered at the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Western Canada on November 19. The nearest approach to this figure was the 3,406,000 bushels inarketed on October 18, 1915, in the year of one of the greatest crops the Dominion has ever harvested.

Reports received at Canadian Pacific Railway headquarters this week show that four more accidents occurred in cases where motorists drove their cars into trains already in the process of crossing levels. This brings the total of accidents of this kind up toeighty for the year. In all four cases the automobiles were damaged while the motorists escaped with minor injuries.

Eighty-seven black foxes, valued at about $100,000, shipped in 44 crates, arrived at Montreal last week from Buffalo. Twenty-five of the animals were prize-winners at the Black Fox Exhibition which concluded last week, and were on consignment to the Borestone Mountain Fox Ranch at Onawa, Maine.

The Far East has heard about Canadian apples. The Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Asia carried 8,000 boxes of apples when clearing out of Vancouver last week. General trade conditions between Canada and the Far East are quite healthy as there was also on board the vessel 800 tons of Canadian flour, 100 automobiles and 160 tons of Alberta beef.

With each succeeding year Great Britain is relying more upon British colonies for agricultural supplies. In the seven months of 1925 ending July, Canada supplied Great Britain with 4,927,266 pounds of butter, compared with 154,224 pounds for the same period of 1924, and 40,458,544 pounds of cheese, compared to 20,153,504 pounds for the same period of last year.

Two bears, six coyotes and fifteen chipmunks were shipped to England on the Canadian Pacific liner Montrose last week from the Toronto Zoo to the London Zoo. In exchange, the Curator of these gardens has been asked to supply Toronto with Ceropsis, Bean, Magellan and barheaded geese; shell ducks; a female Comb Duck; two Rheas (ostriches); four Jays; two young leopards; and a Barbary Sheep. A stiff order.

Six champion juvenile swine breeders, winners in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have been awarded medals and trophies by the Canadian Pacific Railway and are now the guests of the latter at the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto. The young people, who competed in clubs on Canadian Pacific lines in the West are: Vern Johnson and Oscar Dalgason, Alberta; Lorne Joynt and Fred Argue, Rouleau, Saskatchewan; Mamie Cormack and Grace Ewen, Kenton, Manitoba.

COMBATING TUBERCULOSIS

The national campaign to eliminate all forms of tuberculosis in Canada has been launched under the auspices of the National Research Council of Canada, and while it will not increase so much the amount of scientific work now being done, there will be certain new policies and the general work will be correlated.

The Liberal government took a keen interest in the proposal to hold these investigations and Parliament passed an appropriation which the Council will find adequate, at least at the start.

Plans for the campaign have been carefully made after six months of careful preparation. Data has been collected on all branches of tuberculosis inquiry and last October a meeting was held in Ottawa by prominent scientists interested in the matter. These included men who are doing work in connection with men, animals and fowl.

The Council has been provided with a sum of $30,000 and work will begin at once. The research is of great importance to the country and its value cannot be estimated in money. As a consequence results will be followed with great interest in every part of the Dominion.

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BACTERIAL LIFE IN WINTER SOILS

(Experimental Farms Note).

From many standpoints the soils of Canada present special problems which differ from those of soils of many other lands, especially where milder climatic conditions prevail. One point of difference lies in the fact that throughout the greater part of Canada the soil to a depth depending in soil type, temperature and amount of snowfall is in a frozen state for a considerable part of the winter, often three months or more. This condition naturally affects the activities of the bacteria and other small organisms which play an indispensable part in the preparation of plant food, and consequently bears upon the general question of soil fertility.

Soil bacteria are of no interest to the farmer because they prepare some plant food out of materials which exist in a form unavailable to the plant. Another important part they play is that of adding to the soil's supply of nitrogen by taking this element from the air. It is estimated that nitrogen-fixing bacteria associated with a leguminous crop are able to fix 50 pounds to 100 pounds of nitrogen per acre every year, while other groups which thrive in most soils of good texture and well aired are able to add 10 pounds to 40 pounds of nitrogen per acre per annum to the soil's supply.

It is therefore important to know the fate of these bacteria in frozen soil during the long Canadian winter. Experiments at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, have shown that bacteria are not killed off in any measurable extent during the course of the winter, but remain in a dormant state. Their various activities are suspended during the period of frost but fortunately their numbers do not become depleted, and with the advent of mild conditions are able to resume their work in the early spring. The freezing of soil under Canadian winter conditions should be regarded as beneficial rather than otherwise, for much plant food material would be little altered, yet during the winter there would be no over production of soluble nitrates to be washed away and lost with the spring thawing. Yet, these numbers of bacteria are not lessened, in harping on the Quebec Liberal campaign while beautifully oblivious to the sort of campaign that was waged by their friends in certain parts of Ontario. It shows a poor spirit.

Post mortems in elections as in bridge should be jabooed. But our Conservative friends persist

Hospital for Sick Children

67 College St., Toronto, 2, Ont.

Christmas, 1925.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

This is the fiftieth year—the semi-centennial of the Hospital for Sick Children. It is the Golden Anniversary of an institution which started out in 1875 with a six-bed equipment to cure children medically of their illnesses and to rid them surgically of their disabilities. Fifty years have passed and the tiny hospital has grown into one of the greatest institutions of its kind in the whole world.

The people of this province demanded this service — and they have made it possible by their Christmas Time gifts. They are rewarded by the knowledge that thousands of Ontario children will grow up into manhood or womanhood blessing the "little blue cots" wherein they were restored and strengthened to play a full part in the battle of life.

To win back health for six thousand boys and girls was the measure of the Hospital's ward-service alone this year. Besides that there were over half a hundred thousand attendances in the Out-Patient Department, where the less serious cases are treated. All this costs a great deal of money, even though the doctors give freely of their skill and the nurses of their care. There is board and lodging and laundry to be provided, besides the best that can be procured in the way of all the medical and surgical supplies required to treat the myriad ailments and accidents to which children are subject.

In order to maintain its high standard of efficiency and also to widen the scope of its service through clinics conducted all over Ontario, the Hospital is compelled to borrow heavily during the year. On the occasion of its fiftieth Christmas an appeal is made to the public for the funds which will allow the Hospital for Sick Children to enter upon its second half-century of service with its courage renewed by a credit balance in the bank.

It is indeed a noble cause which I feel sure you will cordially commend to your readers.

Faithfully yours,
IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman Appeal Committee.

Note—This Hospital does not receive an appropriation from the Federation for Community Service Drive.

"It's a Great Life," Say Titled English Farmers.

Upper left—Left to Right. Lord Montague, Lord Rodney and son John, Lady Rodney, Farm Instructor, and John Stanley. Lower left—Lord Montague, son of the Duke of Manchester, feeding the boys. Upper right—Lord Rodney and his ranch house at Cottesmore Farm. Lower right—Lady Rodney and her son John.

Scions of British nobility are learning farming under the most ideal conditions in Alberta, and by ideal conditions is meant, practical conditions, where every chore on the farm is handled at some time or other by men born under some of the most famous titles of Britain.

They are doing this on Cottesmore farm, 25 miles east of the city of Edmonton, in the rich Fort Saskatchewan district. Cottesmore farm is owned and operated by one George Bridges Harley Guest, who happens to be the eighth Baron Rodney, descendant of the famous Admiral Rodney whose victory over the French fleet in 1782 saved the empire of the Britons from the Bourbons.

Baron Rodney himself, and Lady Rodney, have gone through the throes of life as hired help on an Alberta farm, and are not putting others through their paces on their own rich and fertile farm overlooking the broad Saskatchewan river. Believing that in this day and generation agricultural life in Western Canada is a proper pursuit for those of noble blood they are leading these young aristocrats along the right path by putting them through every known job on a well-run farm. They have with them this year, which is the second year they have operated this school in farming, Montague, son of Lady Farquhar, the Duke de Nemours, descendant of the very Bourbons whom Rodney's illustrious ancestor helped to defeat, and others.

Everybody works on the Rodney farm. Lord and Lady Rodney themselves superintend the farm operations and actively participate in them. They know how. They have been through the mill. When they first came to Alberta they hired out through the government employment bureau and took a real job on a real farm. Later they bought Cottesmore farm, the original holding of which belonged to Judge Fiset, of Quebec. They farm 1,000 acres of the finest land in central Alberta, and their farm homestead stands on the brow of a high bank overlooking the Saskatchewan, providing one of the most beautiful views one could wish to see.

Visit the Rodney farm any day during the farming season and you will find the eighth Baron Rodney here, there and everywhere, doing any one of the tasks that come the way of a man who superintends operations on a 1,000 acre farm. You will find Lady Rodney in the kitchen doing her cooking, or out at the dairy barn where she takes an active part in the operations of the dairy end of the business, or out in her garden where she works herself. You will find the young Lord Montague feeding the hogs, or stocking grain, and young Farquhar and Stanley and the others driving teams or pitching sheaves or herding cattle, under the supervision of the instructor who is there to show them the right way to do things.

It is a case of everyone to his task and sticking on it at the Rodney farm. It must be that way on a farm which supplies, from its herd of 40 grade shorthorns, all the milk and cream necessary for the big university hospital at Edmonton, where there are several hundred acres in crop, and a bunch of fine hogs to run to. It is a real farm, and real people, and the scions of British nobility like it. They say it is the life. They seem to care for no other. They are going to make good farmers.

Cutting Off Noses.

Rameses II, of Egypt cut off the nose of any person convicted of treason or arson. Actisanes, another Egyptian ruler, punished robbers in the same way. After each nose had been amputated back even with the bridge the culprit was sent to a colony of noseless felons, the place of banishment being known as Rhinoconum, from the nature of the punishment its colonists had undergone.

In England in 1671 Lord Coventry, then "great keeper of the British seal," had his nose cut off by order of the king because he had dared to ask some questions about an actress then playing at Drury Lane theater.

A conscript who protested openly that he had been enrolled in the army of Frederick the Great in a fraudulent manner had his nose amputated by order of that sovereign, who spoke of the punishment as an "indelible mark on the front side of the face."

Uses of Bicarbonate of Soda.

Bicarbonate of soda should always be kept in an easily accessible place in the kitchen. Applied immediately to a burn and moistened it will relieve the pain.

A pinch added to any fruits or vegetables will make them more palatable, and less sugar will be needed. Use a quarter of a teaspoonful to two quarts of fruit, fresh, or to one pound of evaporated fruit.

Fill new cooking utensils with cold water to which one teaspoonful of soda has been added and boil it. Then wash the utensils with good soap and water, dry, and they are ready for use.

Bicarbonate of soda added to the water in which old vegetables are cooked will make them green and fresh. It will also make tender a tough piece of stewing meat.

It will sweeten milk which is about to turn.

BIG VOYAGES IN LITTLE BOATS.

Two Men Crossed the Atlantic Ocean In a Rowing Boat.

Some people say that the men of the present day are not hardy enough to do as their forefathers did—brave the oceans when the biggest ships were small and the shortest voyages long.

But the people who belittle the present generation are evidently unaware of the many daring voyages that have been carried out successfully in tiny craft. There is no doubt that the spirit of our forefathers still lives.

Some few years ago the steamship Holbein during a passage from New York to Manchester, picked up a boat which was only some fifteen feet long.

She contained a Captain Andrews, who was attempting to cross the Atlantic in her. He had travelled 700 miles, had suffered great privations, and his limbs were swollen by exposure.

He was sighted previously by other vessels, but had hitherto refused assistance. A few years before he did actually succeed in crossing the Atlantic in a small boat.

Still nearer our own time a sea captain sailed from America to England in the Great Western, a cutter only thirty feet long. He sailed alone, and reached Gloucester in two months. At the end of the voyage he had neither fingers nor toes, having lost them by frostbite during his hazardous journey.

About the same time two men crossed the Atlantic in a rowing boat fitted with water-tight compartments. They were captized by a big wave, but righted their craft and continued the voyage. They arrived at St. Mary's, Scilly Isles, very little the worse for the many exciting adventures that had befallen them.

Another notable voyage was that of the Homeward Bound, a boat twenty feet long and seven feet broad, manned by three men. She left Port Natal, South Africa, for Dover, which she reached after a voyage of ten months, touching at only two ports on the way.

These three men encountered terrible weather. Their boat was subsequently exhibited at the Crystal Palace, London.

Another famous craft which has only recently been rescued from its mud-berth off Canvey Island, Essex, where she lay for years, is the Thilkum, a native dugout, thirty feet long, with a tiny cabin built on her by Captain Voss.

This navigator had invented a sea anchor, which he claimed was the best of its kind. He proved this by navigating the Thilkum all over the world, braving tornadoes and hurricanes and everything else that comes in the life of a sailor. All his voyages he completed in safety.

Probably the greatest achievement of all was a voyage round the world, single handed, by Captain Joshua Slocum, a native of Boston. His boat, the Spray, was built entirely by himself. She was thirty feet long.

He took ocean routes and completely "circled the world's wide compass round." Cape Horn and other dangerous spots had no terrors for this daring navigator and he sailed the oceans in his tiny craft with every confidence.

Puzzle of the Eagle and the Whale.

There are two animals that puzzle naturalists more than any others. They are nature's submarine and aeroplane, the whale and the eagle. It is known that whales occasionally descend as much as 3,000 feet below the surface of the sea. Why they are not injured scientists have yet to discover. It is this pressure which prevents a modern submarine descending even 300 feet, let alone 3,000.

Eagles have been seen through telescopes to fly with apparent ease from 30,000 to 40,000 feet above sea level. At that height no human being can live owing to the rarefaction of the air. How the birds live and fly at far greater heights than man can endure for long is a question still to be answered.—Pearson's Weekly.

Percentage.

"That's some hat you've got there, Bill. It must have set you back all of 91%."

"It did, but I figure I'm saving money on it at that."

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, when I wore a two dollar hat I had to give up 5 per cent of its value every time I checked it in a fashionable restaurant. With this one it costs me only 1 per cent."

WHEN CONVICTS QUARREL.

Law-Breakers at Loggerheads — An Informer's Face.

In the exercise ground of Wormwood Scrubs there was recently a savage fight. The prisoners were walking in circles under the supervision of warders when one man, leaping from his place, sprang upon another and threw him to the ground.

So sudden was the attack that the man on the ground had a number of teeth knocked out before the nearest warder could reach the spot. Not one of the other prisoners attempted to interfere, says an Old Country paper, and there were mutters of "Serve him right!" from most of them.

The victim was that most unpopular of all prisoners, an informer, and his sentence had been shortened because he had turned witness for the crown at a recent trial.

In the Indian prison of Alipore a man named Goswami, who had turned informer, was actually shot dead by two other prisoners, who had somehow obtained possession of revolvers.

A well-known burglar or a bank robber is usually quite a hero in jail, and other convicts are as pleased to be noticed by him as an ordinary person would be if singled out by one of the royal family. But there are other convicts so hated by their fellow prisoners that they have to be constantly guarded by the officers.

We all know how unpopular the sneak is at school. Any prisoner who complains to the officers of a fellow prisoner is from that moment a marked man. No one will speak to him. He is scowled at by all, and such a man is lucky if he is not sooner or later the victim of an "accident."

Much depends upon the sort of offence for which a man has been committed to goal. A certain man was sentenced to penal servitude for life for causing the death of his wife, who had succumbed to a long course of bullying and starvation.

As usual, every man in the prison knew all about the case, and not one prisoner would have anything to do with him. He was set to work near him, and in the end the Governor was obliged to remove him and give him a menial job inside the prison, where he could work alone.

Another type of convict who is generally loathed is the "receiver." When one is caught and sentenced there is sure to be someone in the prison who has been swindled by him in the past; the word goes round, and the wretched man finds nothing but black looks from all. His punishment is a very heavy one.

Prisoners do not like a man whose personal habits are dirty and objectionable. At Pentridge, the big convict prison of New South Wales, a man of this type was boycotted. The others refused to work when he came into the shop, and in the end the fellow had to be transferred to another prison.

In another case a man who coughed all night and so kept other prisoners awake became so unpopular that he was shifted to a solitary cell under the roof. He then speedily gave up coughing.

Prisoners will not tolerate hectoring or bullying. For some weeks a member of a quarry gang teased and bullied all the rest. At last one, a quiet-looking fellow, turned and hit him. A fight followed, the warder in charge refusing to interfere until the bully was knocked out.

SAVED BY A DREAM.

Woman's Warning Saved Several Men From Death.

A wife's warning dream, a dash to some excavation work near London, the discovery, just as men were to descend, of a flaw in a shaft that would have meant instant death—

These were the circumstances of a dramatic discovery made by Mr. D., who was warned by his wife when he arrived home at midday for a meal, says a London paper.

"Are you working over a big hole, and is there some kind of a bell-like machine going to be let down?" Mrs. D. asked her husband.

Surprised, Mr. D., the manager of the works, replied, "Yes, why?"

"Is it very deep, and is there water at the bottom?"

"It's about 40 feet deep, but why do you ask?"

"Because I fear there is going to be some sort of an accident."

Mrs. D. is a natural clairvoyant, says the narrator of the story in the "International Psychic Gazette, and her husband, leaving his dinner untasted, seized his hat and dashed back to the works. His men had the tackle ready, and the cage was awaiting to take several of them down.

"Stop it," shouted Mr. D.; "swing it back."

The men looked at him astonished, as the gear had been inspected earlier in the day and found without a fault. But Mr. D. insisted on the whole lot being dismantled, and on examination a wide-open link was discovered in the largest and most powerful chain.

"How did you know?" exclaimed the awestruck men. Mr. D. replied quietly, "I didn't know; the missus dreamed it."

To Clean Marble.

Kerosene will clean marble. If there are obstinate stains apply a mixture of equal parts of common soda, pumice stone and fine salt. It should be a creamy consistency. Wash off with salt and water.

Had to Sell Horses

In the region of Totis, on the Danube river, is the biggest estate in Hungary, the huge property belonging to the Esterhasy family.

The present owner of the estate is Count Frans Esterhazy, twenty-nine years old. The reputation of the Esterhazy champagne and of the black Ssomorodny wine is world wide; but more famous still are the horses which young Esterhasy owns and for which he spent millions. Wherever a sensational sale of horses was organized, in Hungary or abroad, the young Count Frans appeared himself in order to bid. His stable reached its climax after the expulsion of the Hapsburg monarchy. He bought up all the horses of the Hapsburg royal stables, Arabian and English horses of the finest breeding, horses whose only purpose in life had been to delight their royal masters by their mere presence in the stables and by the glory which they added to the name of the royal house.

The purchase of the royal horses, says a writer in a Berlin paper, was a sort of knightly loyalty toward the monarchy, a deed which one might else find only in novels. Count Frans bought the horses in order to return them to the expelled King of Hungary as soon as he should come back to the throne, and he was certain that the king would accept them as the gift of his most faithful subject.

Later the count added a second no less generous and no less expensive deed to this first one. When Charles was expelled a second time from Hungary the soldiers who had fought for Charles at Budacrev were dismissed from the army. Count Franz took them in hand and provided them with lodging and food and was going to keep them until their monarch should return.

But this was not the only financial burden the count had to carry. He thought in many ways like a feudal lord, while the good town of Totis thought in the modern fashion and didn't want to know anything about a return of the Hapsburg monarchy. So the count and the city authorities quarrelled frequently, and resulting lawsuits cost the count a lot of money. For Count Esterhasy lost the lawsuits and had to pay damages and court expenses.

Finally Hungary stabilized her finances. A taxation system was introduced. The count had not expected that the state would dare to tax the horses of a Count Esterhazy, and among them horses that belonged to the king; so he was much surprised when he was called upon to which went up to hundreds of millions of Hungarian crowns. He sued the State Government, but lost, and because of his delay in paying the taxes he finally owed the Government around two billion crowns.

Count Esterhazy was unable to pay this enormous sum; but if he did not want to have his property seized he had to take some energetic steps to get cash. The fiery family appointed a manager for the wasteful young count, Anton Sigray, also a count, who began to put some order into the money affairs of Count Frans Esterhazy.

First of all, he eliminated "the royal stables," which was fed and clothed by Esterhazy for doing nothing at all. Secondly, he began to sell the precious horses; and since the horses of the royal stable did not suffice to cover the tax bill, several of Esterhazy's own horses had to be sold too.

The town of Totis, although very old, had never such an exquisite assembly of aristocrats within its walls as on the day of that public sale.

The auction itself was very lively and interesting. Seventy-two of the most splendid horses were sold, first of all the snow white horses of Hapsburg. Fantastic prices were paid. The lowest were around $2,000. Everybody paid at once.

Waterproofing.

To make cloth waterproof dissolve ten pounds of resin in four gallons of hot linseed oil. Pour into a tub to which a wringer has been attached. Fold cloth evenly lengthwise, making a strip 9 inches wide. Pass this through the hot oil. As soon as well soaked, run through the wringer, setting it as tight as possible. Spread on grass immediately and do not fold or leave indoors until thoroughly dry. Drying may take a week or more. This solution will treat about fifty yards of cloth.

"Busse" an Eastern Intoxicant.

"Busse," the intoxicant drink of the Africans from Egypt down to Zanzibar, is the well-known hydromel, made of honey and water. This is a northern as well as a tropical and southern drink, being much used in Russia. Pythias, the learned navigator, who lived about 300 B. C., says of it that it was the popular drink in the countries on the Baltic. It was also well known to the ancient Greeks and Romans.

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We are showing a large selection of Rubber Aprons for Ladies and Children. They make very useful gifts.

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Knitted Silk Vests and Bloomers from.....$1.00
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Our selection of Turkish and Linen Towels gives everyone an opportunity to buy. You will find fancy towels

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What could be nicer to give mother than a nice Pure Linen Table Cloth. We have a real special, Pure Irish Linen, grass bleached Table Cloth, size 70 x 70.

ON SALE AT $3.39

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Men's plain Silk and Knitted Ties, each.....50
Men's Mocha Gloves, lined, per pair.....$1.69
Men's Silk and Wool Hose, ...2 pairs for $1.00

McIntosh Bros.

The Sea-Wolf.

Of all the inhabitants of the ocean few are more destructive than the sea-wolf, a kind of dolphin which attains, when full grown, a length of 14 feet and a weight of 2,000 pounds. When a mother walrus perceives a sea-wolf it endeavors to throw its cub on an iceberg, if one is near. Failing in this, it gets the cub on top of its head and swims with it above the water. But this is vain. Diving far below, the fish of prey comes up with tremendous force, striking the frantic mother a terrific blow and jolting the cub off its head into the water. Here it falls an easy victim to the assailant and is soon devoured.

Silk From Trees.

Little does one think, gazing at a dress of lustrous tricolette, or a gayly colored silken sweater, that the fabric from which they are fashioned once flourished in the form of a stately spruce or pine on some rocky mountainside in Sweden. For that is what our modern chemist has succeeded in making a fact. By a process as secret as that of the ancient alchemist he produces silk from the pulp wood trees.

The Eye.

We are fast becoming a bespectacled nation, and the culprit responsible is—education. That, with the enormous growth in popular literature, has made us a race of readers. The result — a disadvantage to be set against many advantages — its eyestrain.

Spectacles may cure this, but as prevention is better than cure, why not adopt something which will stop the strain from coming?

Once it was thought that closing the eyes at intervals for a short time was the best anti-strain device; but that has now been discarded, it being found that the cutting off of the rays of light, and their sudden return, is bad for the eyes.

The proper anti-strain method is not to close your eyes, but to change their focus. Thus, if you are reading a book, or studying accounts, and feel eye-strain, look from the book or figures to some object ten to fifteen feet away. Two or three seconds suffice. The change of focus takes the strain off the eye by giving it the rest which comes from a new focus. The eye-muscles, in short, are not kept in one position and at one tension.

On Marrying.

The teacher was in a none too pleasant mood. "Jones," he roared, "why were you absent yesterday?" And the reply was: "Please, sir, I went to my brother's wedding."

"And whom did he marry?"

"A woman, sir."

"Idiot!" yelled the teacher, "did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?"

"Yes, sir; my sister."

The Double Balls.

Shuangh chi'u-er, although the name may sound like a disease, is not a form of writer's cramp. On the contrary, "their" purpose is to prevent it. The words mean "the double's balls," and shuangh chi'u-er are two iron balls an inch or so in diameter, which nestle in the right hand of every Chinese man of letters for hours each day, one being revolved about the other until they are worn bright. They are just large enough to make a handful, and the action of shifting one about the other brings the fingers into play and lends them that suppleness and digital dexterity which are necessary in the manipulation of the Chinese lettering pen or fine pointed brush. Of what a simplicity!

Ways of the Mole.

No animal is more wonderfully adapted to its kind of life than is the mole. Moleskin is famous for its exquisite smoothness and softness. The finest velvet cannot bear comparison with it. This is evidently a provision of nature for enabling the little animal to pass rapidly through its narrow underground galleries without impediment or friction, going backward or forward with equal ease. It fits its burrow like a piston and pushes itself swiftly with mind feet. The burrows and nests, too, are lined with fine, soft vegetable fibers.

Making It Last.

Mistress (to chauffeur, who is crawling downhill)—Why are you driving so slowly? Chauffeur (ex-coachman)—Well, ma'am, you told me to be as economical as possible, so I was puttin' the brake on to make the dove'll last as long as possible.—London Punch.

Banner Carried by Cortes.

In the national museum in Mexico City there is a very interesting relic of the Spanish conquest of this country known as the banner of the conquest. It is said to be the original standard carried by Cortes in his wars of conquest in the land of the Aztecs.

A Festival of Flowers.

At Genzano, Italy, near Rome, during the festival of flowers one of the streets is carpeted with genuine flowers in elaborate designs. The work and designing are done by the people who live on the street. This festival dates back to 1778.

The Dulling Touch of Age.

You can never tell. Perhaps the man who says the most fool things now used to get off something bright and sensible when he was a baby.

In youth we learn, in age we understand. To grow old is to receive sight. —Von Ebner Eschenbach.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Fresh Vegetables

—Iceberg Lettuce.
—Celery.
—Spinach.
—Fresh Tomatoes.
—Cauliflower.

Fruits

—Naval Oranges.
—Grape Fruit.
—Bananas.
—Dates.
—Figs.
—Cluster Raisins.

TRY OUR SPECIAL BLEND COFFEE, 60c. LB.

FRESH OYSTERS

Pa's Son-in-Law

NOW I'LL WATCH THAT FLAT-BLAMED FOOL-SHIFTLESS FOR YOU T' SPEND $2,000 ON BEAUTY TREATMENTS IN HOPES OF WINNIN' A BEAUTY CONTEST! I HATES T' SEEM CRUEL BUT NO BEAUTY SPECIALIST IN THE WORLD COULD IMPROVE YOUR LOOKS THAT MUCH!
SO IS THAT SO? WELL I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT PIERRE GUARANTEES TO MAKE ME AS BEAUTIFUL AS I WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO!
WELL—GOOD NIGHT! DOES I DON'T REMEMBER OF YOUR WINNIN' ANY BEAUTY CONTESTS THEN!
I DIDN'T BUT THAT WAS ONLY BECAUSE YOU WERE NEVER A JUDGE OF ANY AS YOU ARE OF THIS ONE! WASN'T Y'?
HUH? WHAT—
DIDN'T YOU TELL ME A THOUSAND TIMES, THOSE DAYS, THAT I WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD?
G-GOSH! M-MY CHICKENS ARE COMIN' HOME T' ROOST!
C. W. Williamson

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A recognized Leader in Quebec Cooking Stoves

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Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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Successors to Hambly & Ming. 24-6m

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

FANCY (the astonishment of the Heat Folks who witness this sorry sight. Can it be that Rip Van Winkle lives in this house? Or is it just a common case of oversight? Some brisk morning is going to catch this householder napping. Then there will be hurry, scurry and worry. The good provider not only keeps the larder loaded, but he keeps his coal bin packed besides.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

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Phone 92 Napanee

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges. Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life — have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, and why they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.
Residence—Studio,
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ON behalf of the Dominion Government we will redeem, free of charge, War Loan Bonds maturing on December First.

Lodge your Bonds now with this branch. We will pay you cash or deposit the value of your bonds to your credit, as you prefer.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship.

10.30 a.m.—"The Church Unspotted."

7 p.m.—"Hindering and Helping."

Other Services.

9.30—Class meeting

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

League Young Worshippers given rewards at 10.30 Sunday, Dec. 13th.

Annual S. S. Entertainment Christmas night.

Notice.

All accounts due Napanee Cemetery Co. (Riverside) must be paid by 31st December.

3-a WM. DUNBAR, Sec'y.

Mr. Editor:

If you know anybody who needs a reliable new Piano, send them to ALLEN'S MUSIC HALL, Napanee. 51-c

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Byron Rose wishes to thank the members of Grace Church who were instrumental in procuring for her a life membership in the Religious Education Council of Ontario.

Supreme Court Program.

Winter Assizes and spring sittings of the Supreme Court of Ontario have been announced at Osgoods Hall as follows:

Napanee—Jury, Tuesday, Feb. 16, Mr. Justice Wright; non-jury, Monday, April 26, Mr. Justice Grant.

Movies.

At Adolphustown Town Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 11th, Mr. J. Laughland will give several reels of moving pictures, comic and agricultural and others equally entertaining, under the auspices of the Adolphustown Women's Institute.. Admission 25c. Children under 12, free.

Canadian Canners, Limited, Napanee Branch, No. 39.

We beg to advise you, we are open for contracting Peas, Corn and Tomatoes for the coming year (1926). Anyone wishing to contract may do so, by calling at the Office of the Napanee Canning Co., Limited.

Napanee Canning Co., Ltd.,
Per. Blake Huyck,
52-c Local Manager.

Opening of St. John's Church, Bath.

The work on St. John's Church, Bath, has been so far advanced as to warrant the announcement that the opening services will, D.V., be held on Sunday, Dec. 13th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Rt. Rev. Dr. Bidwell, Lord Bishop of Ontario, will be the selected preacher at both services. A cordial invitation is extended to join with us in these services of Praise and Thanksgiving.

W. G. SWAYNE, Rector.

A number of Army Horse Blankets for sale.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

THE SORT OF TOYS AND DOLLS YOU ALWAYS WANTED.

See them in the

Toy Town

—of—

PAUL'S BOOKSTORE

the Shop of Thoughtful Gifts

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5 tube set, complete, for...$179.00
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Can be seen or heard by appointment any night.

Also the Bristol Loud Speaker which has no equal.

When interested in Radio call and see us. We can give you time on same, if necessary.

Radio Batteries—all styles.

Then, don't forget that we carry a complete line of Electric Fixtures, Shades, and Lamps of all kinds.

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We also have on hand some Japanese Vases and Shades which can be had for the small sum of $8.50.

House wiring a specialty.

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(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister:

Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 10 a.m., Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Bethany Church—Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public service, 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Sunday School, 10.30 a.m.; Public worship 7.30 p.m.

Greina and Anderson W.M.S. meets at Mrs. Wm. Joyce's Thursday, 2.30 p.m.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of St. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion (in Chapel).

10.30—Morning Prayer.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

Cement.

See us before buying.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The Result in Bagot.

Incomplete returns in the by-election held on Monday give Morin, Liberal, a majority of 473. The standing of the parties in the House will be Liberals 101, Conservatives 117, Progressives 24, Labor 2 and Independent 1.

Old Lady Fell Down Stairs.

Monday evening, about eleven o'clock, Mrs. A. W. Grange had the misfortune to fall down the stairs cutting herself badly about the face and head. She was unconscious when picked up and it is not yet actually known whether she received internal injuries or not. Mrs. Grange is an elderly lady and her accident is liable to prove very serious. Her many friends will be sorry to learn of her misfortune.

Installation of Officers.

On Monday evening, Dec. 2nd, the officers of Mount Sinai, Chapter No. 44 Royal Arch Masons, were installed in office for the year 1926. Rt. Ex-Comp. J. G. Fennell acting as installing officer.

Ex-Comp. R. D. Taylor—I.P.Z.
Ex-Comp. Wm. J. Wilde—Z.
Ex-Comp. Wm. T. MacKenzie—H.
Ex-Comp. Geo. W. Cuppage—J.
Rt. Ex-Comp. E. J. Walters—Scribe E.
Ex-Comp. Jas. M. Thomson—Scribe N.
Ex-Comp. Canfield Shorey—Treasurer.
Comp. S. S. Ladley—P.S.
Comp. Jas. Laughland—S. S.
Comp. C. B. Collupy—J. S.
Comp. H. C. Empey—M. of 1st V.
Comp. W. K. Huston—M. of 2nd V.
Comp. Fred A. Henderson—M. of 3rd V.
Comp. R. S. Rutherford—M. of 4th V.
Comp. H. E. Boyle and Comps. H. L. VanLuven—Auditors.

Soft Ball Games.

The softball craze has struck Napanee by storm, when a howling mob of spectators witnessed the games in the armouries on Tuesday night. There were three games, the first one between the girls' clubs of St. Patrick's church and Trinity United Church; the second one between teams representing Napanee Iron Works and Robinson Company employes and the last one between "B" Co. Frontenac regiment and Gibbard Furniture shops. The girls game was another easy win for Trinity when they won from their opponents by a score of 28-16. Trinity were the better batters and Chris Taylor again pitched superbly.

Th second game between the Iron Works and Robinson Co. was a good win for the Iron Works when they won by a score of 36-21. They got the jump on their opponents in the first innings and held them safe throughout the remainder of the game.

The last game between "B" Co. and Gibbards was a ral game and there was enough excitement crowded in the last innings that kept the crowd on their toes and they became a howling, frantic mob. "B" Co. got a lead of 22 runs in their two innings at bat but were blanked in the third and fourth. Gibbard's kept plugging along, and in their last turn at bat scored twelve runs, making them one up. "B" Co., however, came back with the punch and scored six runs after two men were out. The final was 28 to 23 for "B" Company. About 400 spectators were present and enjoyed the games thoroughly. After the games Walters' orchestra supplied the music for a dance and the proceeds of both went to the Santa Claus fund, which received a tidy amount.

For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19: 10: "And she brought forth her first born son and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo the Angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the Angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2: 7-14.

What will I give Him poor as I am
If I were a shepherd I'd give Him a lamb,
If I were a wise man I'd do my part;
What will I give Him? Why give Him your heart.

A BIBLE LOVER.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.
Wednesday, 7.30—Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

NEW GARNET WHEAT

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—The first effect of the discoveries of Garnet and other early maturing wheats became apparent today when the Federal Department of Agriculture officially announced that the northern limit of agriculture in Western Canada had been forced back 60 to 75 miles and a vast new empire opened up for productive purposes.

The announcement was not issued until the final reports had been received from the Northland where seed plots were cleared last spring and where Garnet wheat was planted. Although the seed reached these plots much later than usual, in every case it ripened and was harvested before the frost came.

The full effect of this discovery can scarcely be imagined. A territory extending from east of The Pas on the Hudson Bay Railway to the Peace River district and between 60 and 70 miles in breadth now becomes good mixed-farming country.

Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of the Interior, who issued the statement, declared that he was delighted with the work that has been done. He was delighted, too, with the opportunities now afforded for increased immigration — homeseekers once more would be available in large numbers, he expected.

Notice.

The undersigned gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts incurred in his name, by his son, Wilson Hart, Jr., as he no longer is an inmate of his home.

PETER HART.

Roblin, Nov. 12th, 1925. 51-cp

NAPANEE BRANCH VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES FOR CANADA.

The Order gratefully acknowledges the sum of thirty dollars for November, from the Board of Education; and also wishes to thank those who so kindly responded to the appeal for pieces of old clean cotton.

The Nurse's Report for November is as follows:

30 nursing visits were made, three of which were to obstetrical patients and three to infants of obstetrical patients.

10 new patients were admitted for nursing care during the month, making a grand total of 14 patients nursed.

The fees collected amounted to $39.00.

6 free nursing visits were made.

Miss Stevenson visited this branch of the V. O. N. Nov. 19th and 20th, and expressed herself as being well pleased with the work. She made many helpful suggestions as to possible further development and building up of the service.

The work in the Well-baby Conference is progressing favorably. Miss Olive Hambly has given very valuable volunteer assistance. In many clinics the mothers are served with bread and butter and cocoa before they leave. This adds to the mother's pleasure in attending the clinic, and so brings some babies under our care which we might otherwise miss. Especially do we like this in the cold weather, as some of the mothers come from a long distance, and it is really quite an effort for them to get their children ready and bring them to clinic. As Miss Hambly has kindly consented to continue her assistance in the clinic, thus relieving Mrs. Symington of the burden of finding someone each week, Mrs. Symington has expressed herself as willing to help in procuring the necessary supplies for the serving of the mothers, should the Board approve of this being done.

During the month the children of the two primer classes in the West Ward school were weighed and about 15 of them were found to be decidedly under weight. Several members of the School Board have been approached on the question of supplying extra milk for these children, but the Board have not yet decided whether they are to undertake this or not.

On Thursday, Nov. 26th, Miss O'Mara, nursing supervisor for the M. L. A. visited this branch of the V. O. N. No nursing visits were made during November to the policy holders in this company. Miss O'Mara had a conference with the agent, who said that he was doing his best to inform policy-holders of the services at their disposal.

Respectfully submitted,

Marjorie Robertson, R. N.
The Convenor of the Social Service Council reports many donations during the month and the Committee, after Monday, Dec. 14th, will adjourn until the 1st week in January.

Secretary.

MAN SLEEPS LIKE LOG, EATS ANYTHING

After taking Adlerika I can eat anything and sleep like a log. I had gas on my stomach and couldn't keep food down nor sleep." (signed) R. C. Miller. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Often brings out old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

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FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

Fortunes in Farthings.

It is well known that shopkeepers make pounds by ignoring farthings or by giving something for them that is worth far less than a farthing, but where shopkeepers make the pounds banks and the English government make their hundreds of pounds. If a farthing is due from you in taxes you are charged onepence. On the other hand, you are never paid onepence for a farthing.

The same principle is applied to fractions of pounds. Banks in reckoning interest for themselves call any part of £1 a full pound, whereas in reckoning interest for you odd shillings are left out of account. Thus for a deposit of £99 9s. 11d. you would receive interest on £99 only.

It is amazing how the state profits by not paying fractions of pence.

The government has a special fund in which are placed the fractions of pence withheld in paying dividends on government stock. This fund amounted to more than £150,000 in ten years before being used for other purposes.

If a farthing is due from the government is concerned, farthings mean a lot.—London Answers.

His Little Lot.

There were some interesting episodes in the life of Sir Charles Euan-Smith. Once, in the market place of an Afghanistan town he was fired at by a native. He lodged a complaint with the ameer, who appeared to take no notice of the incident, merely remarking, "That's all right." Sir Charles complained again and met with the same reply. He still thought that the ameer was treating a serious matter with less consideration than he deserved, but thought it advisable to say no more on the subject. About a week afterward he was invited by the ameer to ride with him. They rode for some distance outside the town, and they passed gibbet after gibbet. At length Sir Charles said, "Your highness has been busy of late." "Oh, no," replied the ameer; "they are your little lot." He had seized all the members of the would-be assassin's family and hanged every one of them.

Obstacles in Every Path.

Most of us who work for a living have to contend with a full measure of the day's cares and setbacks. We have this obligation to meet, that difficulty to master, and so on. Yet in fairness to ourselves and in justice to the persons with whom we touch elbows during business hours, we should, the minute we come into their midst, put all "our own business" into the background.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

The real West was sought out to furnish backgrounds for Colleen Moore's latest, First National offering, "THE DESERT FLOWER."

And a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"SCANDAL PROOF," with Shirley Mason as the star, is a picture filled with emotional drama of the finest sort. It gives the little William Fox star a great opportunity to display her screen talents.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Mary Roberts Rhinehart has gained nation-wide fame as a novelist whose pen makes vivid with romance every-day happenings of every-day men and women. Her story "K," from which Universal screened "K—THE UNKNOWN," with Virginia Valli as the star.

And a special Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Origin of "Blue Blood."

The expression "blue blood" had its origin in Spain, and was applied to the aristocrats of Castile and Arragon. After the Moors were driven out of Spain, the aristocracy was held to be those who could trace their lineage back to the time before the Moorish conquest, especially to the light-complexioned Goths. Their veins naturally appeared through the skin of a blue color, while the blood of the masses through their intermarriage with the Moors, showed dark upon their hands and faces.

Death by Hanging.

In answer to a physician who asks what is the cause of death in hanging, and how soon it ensues, a medical journal says that if the knot be properly adjusted, instant death from breaking the spinal cord is produced, but in a majority of cases asphyxiation is the cause of death. In this the man may retain consciousness for from a few seconds to a minute and a half and may retain life for from 15 to 20 minutes.

Just a Family Row.

One night about 11 o'clock I was making preparations for bed and heard a peculiar sound at the foot of the stairway. I armed myself with a poker and a flashlight and proceeded to make an attack. As I was rounding the curve of the stairway I flashed the light and found the parrot had gotten out of his cage and was fighting the cat.—Exchange.

The Smallest Republic.

In these days of great republics the smallest is not without interest. This is Navolina, a little island situated seven and a half miles from Sardinia, in the Mediterranean. It is little more than a mile in length, and has a population of fifty-five.

The sovereignty of the island was given in 1826 to the Bartoleoni family, and up to 1914 Paul I. reigned peacefully over his island kingdom. On his death the islanders proclaimed a republic.

By the constitution the President is elected for ten years, and both men and women exercise the vote.

The British Museum costs about £389,000 a year.

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HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

ODD FACTS ABOUT ANIMALS.

Wagging of Dog's Tail Is an Ancient Signal Code.

Why does a dog wag his tail Not by accident. It is part of an ancient signal code, a veritable wig-wag with a white flag. For we must remember every dog that has any white on him at all has a white tip to his tail, at the least a few white hairs.

We know, too, that the wild ancestor of the dog also had a white tail tip. We know that this wild ancestor was a small yellowish animal with light spots over the eyes, that he was indeed a kind of jackal.

Suppose our wild dog jackal sees a strange animal coming. The first wise thing to do is hide and watch the stranger—that is, crouch in the grass. The stranger comes nearer. The crouching dog sees now that the new-comer is one of his own kind—and maybe even a friend, therefore not desirable food.

The stranger is now so near that concealment is no longer possible. So the first wild dog rises and walks stiffly and guardedly forward. Then, seeing no threats, the wild dog lays his tail, so that the white flag it bears is above the level of his back, and waves it from side to side. The other, not desiring war, responds with the same wig-wag signal. There are now friends.

These things happened continually in the wilds long ago. To-day you may see them in our towns every day where there are roaming dogs.

No creature has any habit through freak or accident. There is a reason at the back of every established practice.

The wild dog, for instance, usually slept where bedtime found him. His blanket was on his back. He selected a dry, sheltered spot. Then he smoothed the grass or moved the sticks and pebbles by turning round two or three times. And his town-bred cousin does the very same to-day.

The wild dog had his bushy tail for a final wrap. His nose and his four paws, his only thinly clad parts, he huddled together, and around them he curled his woolly, warming tail. So do chow and mastiff yet. If the terrier does not hide his nose with his wig-wag flag it is because his tail has been cut off.

Of all our domestic animals the cat has changed least. Its life to-day is virtually the same as that of its wild ancestor of the Upper Nile.

There is one singular habit of the cat that needs explanation. That is the eternal twisting of the tail its when she is crawling after a bird or watching for a mouse. Her color blends her with the ground. Her actions are silent and perfectly timed.

But that tall tip keeps on twisting in a way that one might think would betray her.

Crawling through the grass she takes advantage of every scrap of cover. Any animal seeing her would see only a dim furry something at the most. Another cat comes along, sees the furry something as a possible meal, and proceeds to stalk it. But long before that end is near enough to spoil the first one's game that waving tail tip waves its signal. "Keep off! I am a cat like yourself."

Our horned cattle are descended from the wild cattle that at one time roamed the woods and plains of Europe. Their chief enemy was the wolf. When one of the herd was attacked the rest rallied to the defence, but when one of them was seriously wounded the herd turned upon it and drove it out to perish. Such a cripple would be an invitation for every dangerous beast of prey to follow the herd.

Col. von Platt does not attempt to substantiate his grandfather's claim to the British throne, but he is certainly the grandson of Napoleon's hero. The romantic testimony had been hoped for from the case, but the colonel's readiness to accept £525 sold cash instead of pursuing a chimerical claim to a crown knocked the bottom out of the romance, and the English adherents of the Stuarts—there are still some, though they don't revolute very violently—are correspondingly depressed. Perhaps it is as well, for the historians have been looking up the claims of the Napoleonic "Count d'Albanie," and they profess to have discovered that "there never was such a person"—that is, as regards an established countship, or descent from the royal Stuarts. The secret unearthed by students of genealogy is romantic enough to deserve to be true, but unfortunately it does not pass muster at the hands of those who insist on birth-certificates.

The "Count d'Albanie" was not exact, in the early days of the British-Napoleonic wars—there was a British admiral named Colin Carter Allen, who died in 1800. There certainly was such an admiral, and it says much for the confidence of the framers of the Napoleonic legend of his genealogical tree, that they should have claimed so high an officer as an admiral, who could be so closely traced. Admiral John Carter Allen had two sons, according to official records, both born, at the time of his death were lieutenants in the British navy. John, the elder, inherited the bulk of his father's estate—some £6,000 in the way of cash value—and remaining in the service became an admiral in due course himself. The younger son, Thomas, was bequeathed only 100 pounds of the old admiral's money and he drifted out of the navy. He married a clergyman's daughter and died in central London in very ordinary circumstances. But Thomas would seem to have been the father of the "historic" personages, to wit, John Sobieski Stolberg Stuart, Count d'Albanie, and Charles Edward Stuart, Count d'Albanie, grandfather of the Czecho-Slovakian colonel of 1925.

The two "Counts" who seem to have done pretty well out of the romantic feeling for the Stuarts which existed in the early Napoleonic days, used to tell how their father was not really the son of old Admiral Allen, but was the son of the author of romance, "the Young Chevalier" —Charles Edward Stuart. They told how, three days after the birth of the Stuart pair, they were carried to the British throne, King George III., sent his court assassins to put the child away from the embarrassing pretendership in the manner of Richard III.'s handling of the inconvenient boy princes in the Tower. The baby, however, was saved from assassination, and handed over to the care of old Admiral Allen, then a captain in the British navy, who was himself the "rightful heir" to a British earldom, and consequently could feel sympathy for any other rightful heir to anything. He, it is alleged, brought up the "Young Chevalier's" heir as a son of his own, and as the best means of averting suspicion, placed him in the British navy with his genuine son, John. The pseudo, false, Thomas left the navy, the British navy, seemingly died without finding out about his royal birth, but his sons discovered it for themselves, and proceeded to adopt their proper rank. After the Napoleonic wars, this "Count d'Albanie" went to Scotland and, although they did not drop their claim to royal honors, they thought there was no harm in outing it as a claim to the disputed British earldom.

An Easy Winner.

Three jovial travellers were dining at an hotel, and agreed that the one who had the oldest name should be exempt from paying the bill.

"My name is Richard Eve," said the first. "You must admit that is old."

"I go back farther than that," said the second. "My name is Adam Low."

The third said nothing, but pulled his card from his pocket, on which his companions read the words—"Mr. B. Ginning."

Britain's Cats.

There are about seven million cats in Britain.

An Irish Argument.

An Ulster man and a Cork farmer were disputing on religious matters. The farmer concluded the conversation and the argument with this: "If you say that we are all as good as one another, how is it that St. Paul wrote all them long letters to the Romans and divil a one to the Protestants?"

A Belgian Invention.

Films can, it is stated, be projected on the screen in their natural colors by means of a new invention adaptable to any apparatus, and costing about $10. The inventor is a Belgian.

Brick
Special Prices to clear out the yard.
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Moth Killer.

It has recently been discovered that if X-rays are passed through furs they kill all the moth eggs and prevent furs from becoming moth-eaten.

Tact.

Tact consists in saying things that people like to listen to and of listening to things that people like to say.—Ingersoll.

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THE LAST MALE STUART

VON SUIT IN BRITISH PROBATE COURT.

Col. von Platt Claims to Be Descendant of "the Young Chevalier"—Great-Grandfather Was Only an Adopted Son of British Admiral.

A claim made before the British Provate Court recently by Col. Alfred Charles Maria William von Platt, sometimes called Count d'Albanie, of the Czecho-Slovakian army, to the control of the estate of one Marie Stuart, who died in France in 1873, but who was domiciled in England, and whose estate had been automatically raked in by the British courts in default of recognized heirs, had a happy ending. Col. von Platt claimed he was due for one-fourth of this estate, and as Czecho-Slovakian colonels do not get royal pay, he thought he might as well have it as his royal (and better provided for) "cousin," George Windsor, otherwise known as King George of England. Czecho-Slovakian colonel is the grandson of "Charles Edward Stuart, Count d'Albanie," who fought on the French side of the Battle of Waterloo and was personally decorated by Napoleon on the field of battle with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor for his brilliant gallantry, which the emperor described as "worthy of the courageous and chivalric race from which he sprang."

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FORT TRICHINOPOLY.

Probably No More Imposing Rock Fort In India.

There is probably no more imposing rock fortress in India than that of Trichinopoly, for though not so massive as some, it stands up so abruptly from the plain that the impression made is a very striking one. The rock staircase that ascends from the bazaar street to the summit of the rock, consists of 434 steps.

Near the bottom is a large thousand-pillared mantappa, which, in former years, was used as a magazine for the gunpowder kept in the fort, but an explosion, some years ago, destroyed its value, and it is now used as shops.

After ascending the first flight of steps the open air is reached. Then comes a large number of steps cut out of the solid rock, guarded with iron rails. Here it was that, in 1849 there happened a tragedy which resulted in the death of a large number of people.

For some unknown reason a panic started, and the great crowd who had gathered for the festival of Pillar Chathurai, rushed down the rock. In a few minutes the steps were blocked and the people were piled upon each other, with the result that many were crushed to death. Whep order was at last restored it was found that two hundred and fifty people had been killed.

At the very summit of the rock stands a small temple dedicated to Ganesa, which affords one a splendid view of the river Kaveri below.

Would Electioneer for Him.

A good story is told of a candidate for the Commons in an Eastern Ontario constituency.

When about to set off on an electioneering tour, he said to his wife, who was to accompany him for prudential reasons; "My dear, inasmuch as this election is complicated, and the canvass will be close, I am anxious to leave nothing undone that would promote my popularity, and so I thought it would be a good plan for me to kiss a number of the handsomest girls in every place where I may be honored with a public reception. Don't you think that would be a good idea?"

"Splitin!" exclaimed the devoted wife; "and to make your election a sure thing, while you are kissing the handsomest girls, I will kiss an equal number of the handsomest men!"

The distinguished candidate did not kiss the girls.

History of Ice-Cream.

Ice-cream was first made in Italy It is thought that it was introduced into France about 1550, and the earliest printed record of it in England was found in a book giving directions for making it. It was introduced into the United States by a Philadelphia caterer in 1800, but it was not until 1851 that the first wholesale ice-cream business was started in Baltimore.

Some Consolation.

I was giving an evening party. One of the men was unable to come, but his wife came alone. I meant to convey to her that I was glad she had come, even though her husband could not, but what I said was, "I'm glad you came without your husband, anyway."—Chicago Tribune.

Recipe for Scratches.

Scratches on dark oak furniture may be greatly improved in appearance by carefully painting the scars with iodine, using as many coats as necessary to produce the desired depth of color. Then go over the whole piece of furniture with a good furniture polish.

Awful Thought.

At Sunday night supper, after Franklin and his parents had been out riding with some friends, his mother remarked that getting so much fresh air gave one a big appetite, whereupon Franklin observed: "Gee, mother, wouldn't you hate to cook for a bunch of aviators?"

Just as Egyptians Did.

The best-known method of flooring is known as "tongued," and the Egyptians knew how to do that, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. Both edges are grooved and a flat dowel, made as a separate piece, fits in both grooves and serves as the tongue.

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Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
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Poisonous Flowers.

Flowers of the jonquil, white hyacinth and snowdrop all possess a poisonous nature, the narcissus being also particularly deadly, so much indeed that to chew a small scrap of one of the bulbs may result fatally. While the juice of the leaves is an emetic.

The berries of the yew have killed many persons, and it is known nowadays that it is not safe to eat many peach pips or cherry kernels at once. The lobellas are all dangerous.

Lady's slipper poisons in the same manner as does poison ivy. The bulbs seem to be the most harmful. Lilie of the valley are also as much so. There is enough opium in red poppies to do mischief, and the autumn crocus, if the blossoms are chewed, causes vomiting and purging.

The leaves and flowers of the oleander are deadly, and the bark of the catalpa tree is very mischievous. The water dropwort when not in flower resembles celery and is virulent.—Country Gentleman.

The Lure of Far Lands.

With a reasonable capital, youth, strength, character and a knowledge of the language fortunes can be made relatively easier on the frontiers of civilization than at home. There are, however, many privations to be borne. You are away from friends. Mails at best come once a week. News is scarce. Daily papers exist only in metropolitan towns, and the data they contain are meagre. In many localities fresh vegetables cannot be had. Drinking water is positively dangerous. Fleas, bugs, mosquitoes and a host of winged, stinging, biting insects are present to annoy during day or night. Most hotels are bad and the food strange, unpalatable and poorly cooked.

For women but few real opportunities exist. I know of but two women lawyers in Latin America, and there are perhaps the same number of doctors and dentists. Relatively, the proportion of the fair sex follow the commercial callings. In the far east in Africa caste, the system of "purdah" and the general belief that woman is inferior to man have retarded progress.—W. E. Anglin in Munsey Mag.

Green Always Harmonious.

The professional mixer of paints knows that fierce color discord can easily be created by a misplacing of green. But nature never misplaces it. Even blue stands without tying, check by check with nature's greens. Larkspurs and lobellas go quietly arm in arm with their respective foliage. Any rose of any tint or color is best set off by a green rose leaf. Every spring or fall color, pale or florid, will shade pleasantly into green on the very same leaf.

Roumanian Superstitions.

Ghosts are plentiful in Roumania. The Striges are evil spirits which on St. Andrew's night make their way for mischief into every house whose doors and windows are not anointed with garlic, the scent of that plant being intolerable to the ghostly nostrils. The Morol are the spirits of unbaptized babes, crying for their mothers' breasts and not to be appeased save by sprinkling their graves with holy water for seven years.

How About Russian.

Johnny had been home from school with a bad cold, and when he returned to his lessons he took his teacher a note from his mother, saying: "Johnny is well enough now to do his work, but please keep him out of the French class; he still has a sore throat and even English hurts him."—Boston Post.

Marvelous Toy Violin.

Perfect in every detail, and so small it will lie within a space covered by two-half dollars laid side by side, London now boasts of having the smallest violin in the world. It was made by the well-known violinist, B. Vandermeulen, and is exquisitely constructed as to scale. The exact measurements are: Violin body, 1.11-16 inches; violin, over all, 2⅝ inches; bow, 3.9-16 inches.

FAMINES WE MAY FACE

HUMAN RACE VERY SHORT-SIGHTED.

How Long Will It Be Before We Have a Shortage of Oil, Iron, Timber, and Wheat—Fish From Falkland Islands?

At present two thousand new motor vehicles are being added weekly to the hundreds of thousands that already use Britain's roads, says a writer in The Bible. This means that in Britain alone the demand for petrol is increasing at the rate of five to six million gallons yearly — and they are already importing 650 million gallons of petroleum each year.

Britain's consumption is not a twentieth of that of America. An expert has announced that the world's remaining supply of earth oil is only 90 million barrels, and that at the present rate of increased consumption we shall come to an end of our stock in about half a century.

The human race is very short-sighted, and already the few who take the trouble to look forward into the future are filled with apprehension as to the coming scarcity of many articles of everyday use.

Take iron, for instance. James J. Hill, one of the greatest authorities on the subject, stated some years ago that by 1950 nearly all the iron ore in the United States would be exhausted. English iron has already been practically worked out, and has to be imported from Spain and Scandinavia. There is still iron ore in quantities to last centuries and perhaps in Africa, but an iron famine is plainly in sight.

The timber famine is actually upon us. For paper-making alone Great Britain requires ten million tons of timber yearly, while America consumes seventy million tons a year. To supply the newspapers of New York with paper for a day, nine thousand spruce trees must be cut down and turned into pulp. Many of these trunks for timbering purposes, and whole forests are thus buried yearly.

Yet all this consumption hardly matches the terrible toll taken by forest fires, which yearly destroy millions of pounds' worth of growing trees. Australia, though she has fine hardwood forests, a short of soft wood, and has to import four hundred million feet of soft timber yearly for housing purposes. There is now a scheme afoot for making synthetic timber out of sugar-cane.

The rise in the price of cotton goods troubles millions of housewives. American cotton is being destroyed by the boll weevil, and farmers are giving up planting it. We are looking to Africa to supply Lancashire, but it is going to be a long time before the American deficit can be made up.

A shortage of wheat is certain in the near future. The area of land that will grow wheat is very limited when compared with the ever-increasing population of the world. The wheat grown would be quite sufficient for the white races for a long time to come, but the shortage arises from the ever-increasing use of wheaten bread by colored peoples.

A generation ago the millions of India, China, and Japan lived upon rice, and wheaten bread was almost unknown. Now, all who can afford it eat white bread, and the stock available for exportation into Europe is growing less and less.

Another famine of the very near future is in fish. The war gave the North Sea a rest, but during the past five years every yard of trawling ground has been scraped and harrowed so that flat fish are rapidly becoming extinct. The Iceland banks are also over-fished, and already arrangements are being made to go all the thousands of miles to the Falklands, whence the fish will be brought in iceholds by fast steamers.

Making Monkeys Work.

In Pattani, a southern province of Siam, and in Kedah, one of the unfederated Malay States, monkeys are trained by the natives to pick coconuts and edible seed pods for their masters.

The romantic notion, says a writer in Science, that monkeys naturally climb coconut palms and throw down the nuts out of mischief or from a desire to oblige is pure fiction. The monkeys must be caught young and carefully trained for their jobs, by attaching them to a long pole, on the top of which is fastened a bunch of fruit. The animals quickly learn to run up to the fruit and throw it down for their own food. Having once mastered the main idea, as it were, they can then be perfected in their profession in the palm trees.

Only the larger monkeys are successful with the cocoanuts. The smaller ones can manage the pods which grow in small clusters on the ends of the branches of the sataw tree, and which provide the natives with an important food item. The seeds resemble a broad bean and are eaten as a vegetable, both raw and cooked. It is said that a well-trained monkey can pick as many pods in a day as a man, thus enabling his fortunate owner to earn a full day's wages with a minimum amount of effort.

High Finance.

The Chinese find it difficult to understand the British point of view as has been evidenced in recent events, and perhaps, illustrated by the experience of a gentleman visiting Canton a short time ago who saw some Mah-Jongg sets being sold at 45 each. He inquired what he would be charged if he ordered 250 sets, and was told $6 each. "You see," was the explanation, "it is so much more trouble to make 250 sets than it is to make one, so we have to charge more!"

Largest Deer Park.

Copenhagen has the largest inclosed deer park of any city in the world. Its area is about 4,200 acres.

Apes Have Long Hair.

The black apes of Guinea have long, silky hair, and their fur is used for muffs and capes.

Tennis an Old Game.

Tennis was played as early as the twelfth century.

Purity in Soap
Women and children must have pure soap, one which will cleanse without irritating. Baby's Own Soap has been used in thousands of Canadian homes for five generations.
Its pleasant aroma adds to its value.
Baby's Own Soap
Individual cartons—10c. everywhere.
"Best for you and Baby too"

MAKING OLD AGE EASIER.

British Government Has New Social Insurance Act.

A very important extension of the field of social insurance is made in the new British Pensions Act, which will, for the most part, come into operation on January 4th, 1926.

The Act applies to all persons insured under the National Health Insurance Act, as well as to some who do not come within that Act. A person who is either "exempted" or "excepted" may be included in the new scheme. Some members of the small number of women employed by their husbands and husbands employed by their wives—are, however, definitely excepted from the new Act.

It is further provided that existing voluntary contributors under the health scheme can contribute to the pensions scheme, and that certain persons who do not contribute to the one may do so to the other.

The pensions, with the addition of contributions under both schemes from January 4th, 1926, will be, for men 1s. 6d., and for women 1s. 3d., and pay 9d., and for a woman, 1s. 1d., the employer's share of which will be 7d. Voluntary contributions may be from 1½d. to 1s. 6d., according to income and sex.

Benefits issuable under the new Act consist of widows' pensions, orphans' pensions, old age contributory pensions, and old age non-contributory pensions.

The widow of an insured man under seventy on January 4th, 1926, will be entitled to 10s. a week, and 5s. for the eldest child under fourteen (or sixteen in some cases) and 3s. for each younger child, these allowances normally continuing till a child is fourteen. But where the man was over seventy at that date the pension subsequently, no pension will be payable to the widow unless she has one or more children under fourteen in her care. The pension will cease when the youngest child attains fourteen and a half, though an allowance may be continued till the child reaches sixteen if it is receiving full-time instruction in a day school.

Similar conditions will apply to the widow of an insured man who died before January 24th, 1926. She will be entitled to pensions and allowances, provided there is at least one child under fourteen on that date and she has not remarried.

In all cases the pension to a widow ceases on remarriage, unless, it is thoughtfully laid down, she is then over seventy. Provision will be made, moreover, to check a certain kind of female enterprise—marrying old men with a view to drawing a pension and killing them.

The widow of a man who marries after April 29th, 1926, and who is over sixty-five at the date of marriage, will not be entitled to a pension unless there is or has been one or more children of the marriage, or there is a period of at least three years between the date of marriage and that of widowhood, or she was immediately before marriage in receipt of a widow's pension under the Act.

Orphans' pensions will be 7s. 6d. per child under fourteen (or sixteen if receiving full-time instruction in a day school).

The principal new features of the old age pensions, contributory and non-contributory, are that in some circumstances one will be issuable at the age of sixty-five, and that on attaining seventy it will be continued under the Old Age Pensions Acts without inquiry as to means, residence, or nationality.

THE "CURSE" OF SCOTLAND.

Plausible Suggestions as to Origin of This Term.

The nine of diamonds in a pack of playing cards is designated "the curse of Scotland." One of the most plausible suggestions as to the origin of the term is that in the game of "Comette," introduced by Queen Mary, it is the great winning card, and the game was the curse of Scotland, because it was the ruin of so many families. Other suggestions are these: The word "curse" is a corruption of "cross," and the nine of diamonds is so arranged as to form a kind of Greek Cross. But as the nine of hearts would do as well, this explanation must be abandoned. Some say it was the card on which the "Butcher Duke" wrote the cruel order after the battle of Culloden, but the term must have been in vogue at least a century, as ladies nicknamed Justice Clerk Ormistone "The Nine of Diamonds" (1715). Similarly we must reject the suggestion that it refers to the arms of Dalrymple, Earl of Stair, viz., "or on a saltire azure, nine lozenges of the first". The earl himself, in abhorrence for the massacre of Glencoe; so also was Col. Packer, who attended Charles I. on the scaffold, and had for his arms "gules a cross lozengy or."

Tree Thirty Centuries Old.

In northern Utah, beside the Logan Canyon Highway is to be seen what is believed to be the old juniper tree in the world. Scientists state that the tree is not less than 3,000 years old. Its diameter, breast high, is seven feet six inches and the height is forty-two feet. Only a few hundred years ago the tree was growing as rapidly as at any time during its life. A section of the heartwood shows that 200 years were required for the first two inches of thickness, indicating that the tree's struggle for existence was made under adverse conditions. Later the tree was growing at the rate of two inches every thirty years, a remarkable fact considering its location and age. The Forest Service has erected a sign near the tree giving the interesting facts about the veteran.

Making Hens Pay.

A boy's father was asked, at a smallholders' club, whether he found poultry profitable, and he said that, although he did not personally, his son did.

"Yes, it pays my son Jim very well," he remarked.

"How's that?" he was asked.

"Well, you see, I bought him some fowls; I have to pay for their keep; I buy the eggs from him; and he eats the eggs."

The Duchess

By "THE DUCHESS"

Author of "Phyllis," "Mildred Trevanion," "Molly Bawn," "The Hon. Mrs. Vereker," Etc., Etc.

"Did you ever hear such a fellow? What calls the boy?" says the squire, regarding him with a humorous and rather puzzled eye. "Why, there is the good of forty thousand a year if you hate the very bread you break with the owner of it! I'll be shot if ever the light die out of Her pretty eyes and her lips grow smileless, all for the sake of making her a fine madame! Would I watch her blue steps to become less joyous and listen in vain for her laughter? I tell you no, man, not for all the money this world holds! And besides, what would it all do for her, my bonnie bird? Shall I tell you? He would kill her; and that would kill me! Tut," says the squire, contemptuously, throwing himself back in his chair, and putting his pipe once more between his lips, "what folly it all is!"

Denis, coming over from the window, lays his hand lightly on his shoulder. The touch, light as it is, is in a sense a caress, and for a moment the two men look at each other steadily; the squire with a gentle wonderment at his friend's friendliness in his handsome eyes.

"Well, I take great pride in the thought that I am your nephew," says Denis, simply.

CHAPTER XI.

"Oh, how the spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day"

It is drawing toward evening, and though the sun still rides triumphant in the heavens long shadows are stretching themselves from tree to tree, and the voices of the birds are growing faint and ever fainter. A little wind has risen that, like the early morning had not known, and now sighs through the trees and rustles the leaves as it rushes through them. There is a great calm everywhere, and a sense of tranquility, vague but strong, that has evidently communicated itself to the breasts of the two now walking silently through the scented wood.

Side by side they move, but with closed lips, the first mild attempts at conversation having fallen away from them beneath the languorous influence of the dying moon. All the sweet gifts of nature seems indeed to be dropping asleep, and scarcely a sound disturbs the mystical quiet of the early evening.

"Only the pattering aspen
Made a moment of grieving rain,
That fell faster and faster,
Then fluttered to silence again."

The entrance into a broad bit of green open, across which the tremulous sunbeams are still wandering, restores the Duchess to a desire for speech—a desire never far from her.

"I wonder how I shall feel this time to-morrow?" she says, with a little nervous laugh that shows where her thoughts have been roaming. "We shall be at the Castle then, eh?"

"Oh! only five or six hours hence. Did you get my mother's last letter?"

"I had one this morning. Such a kind letter; with so many sweet messages in it, and that I felt it took my heart captive. As for dad, it has quite turned his head. There is no managing him ever since he 'came know,' glancing at him, "that I am going to stay with you for a very long visit? Months! Well, instead of dad's lamenting his fate over this last move—which will leave him of course by himself for a very much longer time than he first anticipated—now what do you think is the new role he has arranged for himself?"

"How could I think?" laughing at the pretended look of disgust on the pretty, piquant face.

"To be delighted, then, charmed at the prospect of being left solitary until Christmas! Do you believe him? I don't! I am certain now that he is a dark schemer and that there is more in this than we yet see of it. He declares that it is all for my good; that now at last an opening has been made for me, and that I am very likely to make what he calls 'a good match.'"

"You might do that without stirring, perhaps," says Delaney slowly.

Has she forgotten all about that late proposal? Has that unfortunate young man's misery (of course he is miserable) passed from her mind? Yet she had undoubtedly led him to his doom. It had all come, in his Delaney's opinion, from clutching at straws in his hair until he was as mad as Ophelia. Yet now here she was, apparently oblivious of any straws, any broken-spirited wooer.

The Duchess, indeed, has evidently for a moment forgotten the Kilgarriff affair altogether in her desire to analyze her father's motives.

"There is something I don't like about his manner," she goes on. "One would think he wanted to get rid of me. Of me, mind you! But if any such wild dream as the hope of shaking me off has entered his head, I will tell him he is making a grand mistake; that's all. If ever I do marry I shall carry him along with me wherever he be it to the Sandwich Islands or the very middle of Central Africa."

Let us hope, for 'dad's' sake, that your future husband will have no business on either of those delightful spots," says Denis, rather heavily.

"I don't believe he'll have business anywhere," says the Duchess, in an angrieved tone. "I don't believe he exists; or that I shall ever find so far as even a possible husband."

"How can you say that?" exclaims he, almost roughly. "Have you already forgotten Kilgarriff?"

"Oh!" coloring hotly from chin to brow. "You mean Otho! Did dad tell you about that? Very mean of him, I call it."

"You forget it was only in me he confided. I am nothing. A cousin would naturally be told anything of that sort, and the news could not, of course, concern or hurt me in any way."

"No; of course not," slowly.

"Well, at Ventry, as you say, or rather as your father says, you will perhaps find some one who—who—"

"At Ventry," with a little frown, "you won't know me. I certainly shall not be attractive."

"But why?" impatiently.

"For one thing I shall be afraid to speak. I shall," recovering herself a little—sufficiently to allow an irrepressible laugh to fall from her lips—"be lost in a desire to conduct myself with propriety. I shall be lonely, too," with a touch of prospective misery. "No one will call me Norah there. Not a soul will think to call me as 'the Duchess.' I shall be Miss Delaney. Oh, how unfriendly it sounds."

"Not worse than Miss anything else."

"Far worse to me. But I know what I shall do," brightening. "For every instant I begin to hate any one a little better I shall entreat him to call me Norah."

"I hope you won't!" hastily turning to her a face full of an angry fear.

"Hope in vain, then," gayly. "I shall, indeed. I shall never feel at home-sound until every one calls me by my first name."

"And is that your idea of conducting yourself with propriety?" disappointment in his every tone.

"Why not? And you persist in that course, Norah—if you permit every man you meet to call you, after a few days' acquaintance, by your Christian name, it is my duty to warn you that there is yet another name by which you will infallibly be called."

There is perhaps rather too much vehemence in his manner.

"And what?" rising she, in a tone that should have warned him that she is making ready for battle.

"A flirt! a coquette!"

He has grown very pale, and there is a frown upon his brow. A frown, however, that sinks into indignance beside the one that she now makes him a present of.

"A flirt! a coquette!" Not all the flatlics or notes of admiration in the printer's power could give an adequate idea of the concentrated indignation she throws into her repetition.

"I! Well, I must say you haven't improved in your manners since last I saw you! So that is what you call me?" The flagrant injustice of this accusation is evidently apparent even to herself, because she turns on as if to forbid the protestation he vainly attempts. "At all events," contemptuously, "you have nothing to complain of on that score. I have never flirted or coquetted with you!"

"Certainly not," angrily. "You forget I am your cousin"—he cling to this fact with a melancholy strength, as though desirous of receiving moral backbone from it—"and a cousin, we all know, is quite the same as——"

"No, it isn't. It isn't the least bit in the world like it. And you interrupts the Duchess truculently. "I know all about that. There was Kitty French—Lily's sister—and she had a cousin who was always with her and called himself her brother, and made violent love to her notwithstanding, and when he went away last they found out he had been engaged to another girl all the time, and he married her, and Kitty was quite broken-hearted for a year or two months afterward. So cousins aren't brothers, you see; and therefore they have no right to be rude and—and interfering."

There is much righteous anger in her tone, and the glance she deigns to cast at him is full of triumph. As for Denis, it seems to him as though a small, cold, remorseless hand has fastened on his heart. How that story had come home to him! But in his case the tables are indeed turned. He is the one who will suffer, not this fleet-eyed, impetuous child. Suffer not for months and months only, but forever. Well, thank Heaven, the pain will be all on his side, and—no one the wiser.

They have come to a wide stream, shallow in parts, but always deep enough to give the unlucky crosser who should miss the stepping-stones a severe wetting. These stones lie across the bed of the river at very unequal distances, and are for the most part wobbly and abominally unreliable. Denis, planting a foot firmly on the first of them, holds out his hand in dignified silence to the Duchess.

Her grace, however, rejects his advances with scorn unbounded.

"No, thank you," says she, picking up her pink skirts and preparing to do or die. "I can get across very well by myself. I feel sure," with a terrible glance, "it would be more than any one could expect of you that you should give a helping hand to a—coquette!"

"I didn't call you that!" indignantly.

"No? I quite thought I heard you use the word. Well, at all events, to look at you!—severely—"it is easy to see that at this very instant you are calling me all sorts of names—secretly. Pray cross over, Denis. Don't mind me!"

"As you will," says Delaney, shrugging his shoulders; and stepping briskly from stone to stone he soon reaches the opposite bank. There he stands, whistling something from "Ruddygore," and apparently oblivious to the fact that a young lady is somewhere within view attempting with light but nervous steps to cross that primitive bridge.

An "Oh!" however, faint, but frightened, coming to his ears, he turns quickly to see that Norah is standing on the middle stone, a wicked, wily stone—and that her face is by no means so devoid of fear as she fondly believes it to be. Not fear of desperate peril, perhaps, but a carnal fear about the well-being of her dainty cambric gown.

"Shall I help you?" demands he, coldly, though in reality he is fairly dying to go to her assistance.

"Certainly not!" icily. "Rather than accept your assistance I'd a thousand times rather fall in and be drowned."

As the water could not possibly come up to the bald crown of an infant there is no immediate danger of this.

"Please yourself, of course," says Delaney, calmly.

If annoyed, he still keeps, however, an eye upon her, and at the very last stepping-stone, seeing her lose her balance and stagger dangerously, he rushes forward, only barely in time to save that charming gown from destruction.

He has his arm around her; he has drawn her on to the high and dry bank. She is now, indeed, in perfect safety, but still his arm is around her. It is not always easy to remember (not always), when the face we love is so near our own—the little idolised form lying contentedly in our embrace.

"My darling! you are not hurt?" whispers he in an impassioned tone, holding her still closer to him. All his heart's yearning, all his unhappy love, speaks in those words.

CHAPTER XII.

"With white feet bruised from no delightful way,
Through darkness and the disenchanted air,
Lest Love went weeping half a winter's day."

A second's silence and then—

"Hurt? No. Oh, no!"

Her voice is a mere sigh. In the charming face uplifted to his what is it that he sees? Such a swift, sweet, shy glance as she gives him; such a tender light there is in her lovely eyes; such a faint, happy trembling of the perfect lips! What does it all say?

With a feeling of misery as yet unknown to him the young man slowly loosens his arm around her and lets her go, and from her from him, as it were, that innocent temptress.

She knows nothing, however, of the thoughts that sting and torment him. She knows herself keenly quickly, and with a girl's first instinct seeks to hide the tenderness that had for an instant flashed into being, startling her almost as keenly as it had shocked him. She flings it all from her by a supreme effort. She is laughing. Her tender smile is dead; he might almost indeed believe that that strange sweet light had never shone within her eyes.

"Now that you have rescued me from a watery grave," says she, gayly, "I suppose I am bound in common gratitude to forgive you. But you were cruel. Come and don't be cross, Denis, and tell me all about the people I am going to meet to-morrow. First, your mother."

Except that her eyes do not meet his as freely as of old, he could bring himself to think that that revelation of feminine slyness was but the work of cruel dream. But he had seen; he cannot forget. He knows! And with the wild mad joy the knowledge brings there comes also a sense of despair and of dishonor. One thought haunts him. He should have told her.

"What is your mother like?" asks the Duchess, giving him a little push with her hand to "wake him up," as she says. He has flung himself on the grass at her feet.

"She is tall, fair, handsome."

"Not like you, then?" with some disappointment.

"No," says Denis, unable to refrain from a short laugh at this naive rejoinder.

"Do you think," anxiously, "that I shall get on with her?"

"Spare yourself speculation on that score," says he, quickly. "Everyone gets on with my mother; and you are sure to love her, because she will love you. She is graciousness itself. She is beloved by all. She is the sweetest woman in the world," says her son, not with enthusiasm, but with a settled conviction that no clearly the growth of many years, and is not possible to shake.

"How you love her!" says the Duchess, looking with approval at him. "Just the same way that I love dad. Well, go on; tell me about the others."

"Better wait till you see them."

"No. I should like a portrait or two beforehand. They help one. What of Janet? Who else is there that you so much? Katherine, is it not?"

"Katherine, certainly. With a K, mind."

"Does that mean that she is an austere person? Is a Catherine with a C more pliable? I can't take in much frivolous description. Tell me more of her. She interests me in some strange way. Some way that is not pleasant, I think. Well, what is she like?"

"She is English. The most English person in England—or out of it, I'm inclined to say."

"I don't mean that, though I knew she would be of the precise and frigid order. What I mean is—is she pretty?"

"She is a 'daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and most"—confoundedly fair," finishes Delaney, in a mournful glance of admiration at the dark, brilliant, loving eyes and chestnut locks of the girl beside him. "She is perfect at all points. You could not find a flaw in her, and you could not ruffle her or take her aback to save your life. She always knows exactly what to say, and as a rule she says it, whether you like it or not; and she's a very good girl, you know," says he, pulling himself together with an effort, as if a little ashamed of his treatment of the case in question.

"Does she look at Ventry?"

"No—— Not exactly. She has heaps of money, and can therefore go where she pleases; but generally it pleases her to go wherever my mother chances to be; and, at all events, she makes our place her headquarters."

"Why?" asks the Duchess suddenly. She is looking him full in the eye; a little increased brilliancy in her own. Is there something in his manner, halting, hesitating, uncertain, that conveys to her a vague suspicion of the truth?

"Why?" she says again, leaning forward on her hand to shield his face, and he, as if unable to meet at this crisis the gaze of those earnest, honest eyes, turns over on his face and begins to pull up absently the blades of grass before him.

"Why?" repeats she, with gentle persistance; yet there is something in her tone that warns him she will not be answered.

"Because, for one thing, she is my mother's niece, and because"—unsteadily—"some day I am going to marry her!"

Dead silence! Delaney goes on mechanically plucking up the grasses, while the Duchess sits with her small brown hands tightly folded in her lap, gazing with fixed eyes at her companion. She does not see it, however. There is a little mist before her eyes —a sickening pain at her heart—a wild craving to be alone; but above and beyond all a sense of shame! Only a few minutes since she had learned the great secret of her life—the sweetest secret the world could ever tell her, as then she dreamed; and now—already—it is a source of disgrace to her, an ignominy, an everliving reproach. Ofte grain of comfort indeed she has, and to this she clings with a desperate strength. He does not know! He cannot, and he never shall!

He is talking now, and in a dull sort of way she is aware that his voice is very unlike the joyous one that has become to her so fatally dear.

"It began when we were boy and girl together," he is saying, in a rather monotonous way, like one repeating an abhorred lesson. "It—I don't know how it began! We drifted into it, I suppose, because we were cousins; good friends, if you will, but nothing more!"

"Do you think she would like you to discuss her with—with a stranger?" says the Duchess, gently; but oh! what is the matter with the fresh, glad, young voice? "If—if we were engaged to any one I don't think I should like the man I was going to marry to talk so of me to—but—no! I forgot," with a determined but most mournful smile, "a cousin, according to you, is as a brother, and of course one's brother may say and do what he pleases; and if he cannot make a confidante of his sister—who——"

"Norah!" He has risen to his feet and she can see that he is deadly pale.

"And why"—hurriedly and with a little unmirthful laugh—"why do you call her Katherine? Kitty, now! Kitty is a sweeter, a more loving name. Ah! you should mend your manners!"

"Norah, don't speak to me like that. If you would only let me——"

"Why, a girl once called Kitty"—interrupting him carelessly. "Such a pretty girl as she was! She died. Many people did; but your Kitty won't die, I hope."

"No! She won't!" shortly.

"With what a certainty you say that! And—don't you know—it is always those who love best——who—but," wearily, and with a last flickering smile, "what a bird of ill omen I am! Do not mind me."

"If it comes to talking of her whom I love best," begins he, recklessly, "you know that——"

"Take care!" says she, in a tone so low but of such extreme hauteur that it startles him. Can it be the childish creature standing before him who has given utterance to it. Her lips are white, but her eyes are flashing. She controls her speech again, in her ordinary tone. "Come home," she says very naturally—the slight touch of passion has evidently restored in a measure her mental balance. "I'm tired, I think, and dad will be wanting me."

She stops, as if struck by some thought, and then goes on again. "That is a good thing to remember," she says, "that dad will always be wanting me."

CHAPTER XIII.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

The great clock in the western tower is giving out five resounding strokes as the carriage drawn up at the hall door of Castle Ventry. The shades of evening are already descending, and a soft mellow glow diffuses itself over the sloping lawns and the gay pleasance that lies on the right-hand side of the magnificent old house. Peacocks are strutting up and down upon the stone terraces and a gentle, fragrant and drowsy stealth up from gardens.

The Duchess, stepping to the ground, looks around her with an appreciative eye. She is very pale, either from the long journey or uncertainty about her next move, but she is perhaps a little upheld by the charming hat she is wearing, a new one, and quite unprecedented hitherto in the annals of her wardrobe. A hat rejoicing in delicate plumes and as daintry a nature to it together as any young woman ever born in the purple could desire. It is a present from dad, who had drawn upon his very large resources to get it for her, and who had sent for it all the way to Dublin.

She follows Denis into the spacious hall, where he would fain have said some word of welcome to her, but the words refuse to come, and turning abruptly aside he opens the door of a room on his right.

There is a curtain beyond it, and from beyond it again comes the tired little travelled the gay sounds of many voices—a laugh or two—the cheerful tinkle of cups and spoons. Denis, drawing aside the curtain, and as he looks into the room all eyes there see him.

"You have come? Well?" cries a gay, rather saucy voice—a voice the Duchess likes.

And then——

"So you have escaped with your life for the second time?" says another voice, low and sweet, and tranisnte, but with a little drawl, rather running through it. A voice that drives the blood with a rush to Norah's cheeks. "And have you languished for the little Absolute? Have you brought her intact? None of the feathers wanting? The war paint all there? The——"

Denis, with a vehement haste, steps back into the hall, closing the door behind him. He has flushed painfully, a dark red, and as he looks nervously at Norah she sees an expression round his mouth that is new to her. It is hard, almost revengeful.

"The room is full," he says, coldly. "You will not perhaps like to go in and see them all until you have rested a little while. My mother is not there, but she will come to you."

"Pray do not be so unhappy about it," says the Duchess, with a little faint smile. "I do not mind it at all. People will jest, you know. Was it Katherine?"

"Miss Cazalet might have been there. I——"

"No, do not say it. Is it worth it?" interrupts she, coldly. "You are not invent anything. There is no necessity for it, as I shall know for myself by and by. Be sure I shall remember that voice always."

"I regret that this rudeness——" he is beginning moodily, when he stops short. What is it he would say? What is the matter with him? Why can he not speak to her as he used to do in those first glad, sweet old days, when this shadow fell not into words, but I know and anticipate only evil from our sojourn here. Well, well," making an effort to overcome her agitation, "I have no right to press my troubles upon you in this the first hour of our meeting, and indeed you must be glad to drag them from me thus, for I confess to you, Norah, I have never yet hinted of them to living soul save you, lest it should come to Denis' ears and dishearten him by making him think I was unhappy here."

"You would not leave?" uncertainly.

"Oh, no! I may be unhappy now for him, but to be away from him when danger threatened would be more than I could endure. You see I tell you all my feelings. There must be some subtle sympathy between us to make me thus confide in you."

She sighs and again presses the arm of this little hand lingeringly between both her own soft, white palms.

"I am glad you like me," says the Duchess, slowly.

"It is more than that, I think," says madame, in her gentle, earnest way. She is looking at her with strange, fixed expression at Norah. Again she sees in the girl's beautiful face that vivid likeness to her dead, to the wonderful face of her youth.

"Do you know," she says, leaning toward her, I am going to make believe you are mine, my little daughter while you are with me. I have often wished I had one really. Not that Denis'—quickly, as if fearful of doing injustice to him, believed for one left me much to wish for; but, still, you know, a daughter must be a precious gift."

"You have Katherine," says the Duchess, looking at her strangely.

"Yes; yes. And she is a very dear girl, too. Yes, of course." There is a slight suspicion of strain, as it seems to Norah, in madame's kindly manner. "And Denis, darling, what did you think of him? He is not like me, eh?"

"Oh, yes; very," exclaims the Duchess, warmly. "In spite of your blue eyes and fair hair he is marvelously like you."

"So people say," with a pleased air. "More like me than like his father. You," with a sharp indrawing of her breath, "are like him! Well, and so you are to be my daughter for awhile; and being so shadows a mother I have ordered some pretty gowns for my little girl to be ready for her home-coming."

It is impossible to describe the sweetness with which she breaks this intention of hers to Norah. Who could resent it when that sweet smile accompanies the words?

"Oh, auntie," says the Duchess, flushing crimson. And then—"dad," in a low tone, "if dad should not like it. You are giving me a home, mean."

"Tut, my dear; Neil will like me to do my best for you, be sure of that. He will wish me to care for you as though you were indeed my very own."

"Neil!" How strange it sounds! To the Duchess it is inconceivably odd to hear her father thus alluded to by his Christian name that involuntarily she smiles. Somehow it helps her; it gives a sense of friendly toward her dear dad, now so far away, and all at once her heart seems to open still further to her new-found friend.

"Of course I could not manage about the exact fit," says madame; "but my maid has an invaluable person, a perfect treasure, and as good a dressmaker as I know. Now, will you come over-stairs with me and be introduced to the others, or——"

"I'll go down, I think."

"That is right, dear. Better get the ugly business over at once. And besides you will be able to make a choice as to your partner at dinner later on. Don't trouble to talk. You are fatigued by your journey. That will excuse a little taciturnity. I suppose you would like Denis to take you in to dinner, but——"

"Oh! no!"

So sharply do the words fall from her lips that madame turns her glance more directly upon her.

"You and he are good friends?" she says, somewhat of question in her tone.

"Yes; friends," says the Duchess, faintly.

Madame's kindly, keen blue eyes are still searching her face.

"Every one likes him," says the latter, after a minute or two, carelessly, though there is a tone of uneasiness in her manner. "He is very popular. What I myself shall do without him by and by, when—when he——"

"When he is married to Miss Cazalet you mean?" puts in the Duchess, driving this uneasiness and determined to combat it to the death, if only for her own pride's sake.

"Yes, when he marries Katherine," says madame, relieved in part, but still vaguely troubled as she looks at the proud, cold little face before her. Has it always grown so unmistakably pale. "Come down with me, and let us see if we can yet rescue a cup of tea," she say, rising and drawing the girl's arm within her own. Almost as they reach the door of the library she turns to whisper softly: "By the bye, I had forgotten, darling. There is a friend of yours here. Quite a new arrival. He came yesterday. Lord Kilgarriff."

To be Continued.

Mountains of the Moon.

The "Mountains of the Moon" was a name given by ancient writers to a range in the interior of Africa, including the source of the River Nile. They were considered afterwards as traversing Africa from east to west. These ancients knew next to nothing about the interior of Africa, and their mountains of the moon have disappeared from modern maps.

Suspects the Comp.

An Ohio paper reports a double wedding "where before the altar, Rev. John Nichols officiating, the two couples plighted their troth, exchanging the vows which made them man and wife." Rather odd, that idea of exchanging vows in church. We suspect, however, another exchange—that of the compositor, who probably substituted a "c" for a "v."

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Hawaiian Islands.

In the Hawaiian group there are eight main islands, all classed as United States territory. The total area is 6,449 square miles. The inhabited islands number eight—Hawaii, Maui, Kahoolawe, Lanai, Molokai, Oahu, Maui and Niihau. In addition there are numerous small islands in the chain which are valuable for their guano deposits and shark fishing grounds, but which are not inhabited.

Great Men Superstitious.

Charles Dickens, Lord Macaulay and Max Muller are numbered among the great men avowedly superstitious. Dickens refused to lie down on a bed unless it was placed due north and south, and he gave ample notice of his rule before arriving at a friend's house or a hotel. It is said he carried a compass in his baggage to make sure, and the slightest error had to be corrected before he would turn in.

Effect of Frost on Apples and Spuds.

Certain varieties of apples are not appreciably injured by being frozen if the frost is drawn out gradually. Apples will carry safely in a refrigerator car while the mercury is registering 20 degrees above zero. Potatoes being so largely composed of water, are easily frozen. Once touched by frost they are ruined.

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E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

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BIG GAME HUNTERS' PARADISE

Upper—On the Lookout for a Kill.—With a canoe full of trophies of moose and caribou, the Thompson brothers expect a grisly before calling it a day. Lower left—Getting Big Game.—Thompson Brothers, famous guides in the Caribou District, had a busy season this summer conducting parties in their territory. Bull moose such as shown in the photograph were killed and every member of the parties took home a trophy. Lower right—Caught at Last.—A giant grizzly, nine and one-half feet from claws to tip of the nose, was killed at Bear River, near Barkerville, B.C. Here he is with his head resting lying at the feet of one of the Thompson brothers. Inset—He Doesn't Want a Ferry.—A Caribou crossing from shore to shore, coveted antlers high up.

Norman Thompson and his brother, of Barkerville, British Columbia, are considered among the best hunting guides in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. They took a banker hunting last fall and after winding their way up a mountain creek Norm. asked the banker if he would like to find his way back. "Not on your life," said the man of dollars and cents, "if I tried to follow this trail back I would get cross-eyed and fall out of the saddle."

The latter had what he called the "most wonderful time in my life getting lost away off in the hills." Later he got what he went after, a moose, a caribou and a tricky grizzly. Two years ago Norm. showed a fellow three grizzlies and 51 caribou, setting up camp only about nine miles from town.

Only some of those who have explored the Canadian Pacific Rockies for game can convey to the uninitiated the joyous lust in the heart of the hunter. The glorious monarch of the forest running swiftly, head erect, chest heaving, nostrils dilated. The next minute the center of a wooded domain is prone and lifeless at the feet of some straight-shooting hunter.

Never will he roam the wilds again or breast the rolling waves in crossing lakes and streams and rivers. No more will he know the sweet, fragrant odors of woods and forest. His great heart broken, the bull moose is majestic even in death.

Perhaps some few months later his head will grace the library of a man's home in a city. Then the captor may remember the thrill of the first hunt and the capture of his first prize. But in the meantime, the hunters go onward. The Rockies are also the playground of caribou and grizzlies, and the visitors are scientifically supplied with trophies before they turn back toward civilization.

Here and There

The sea fish catch on both coasts in Canada for the nine months ending September, 1925, was worth $19,907,076, as compared with $18,418,456 for the same of 1924, an increase of $1,488,620.

A gold medal has been awarded to the Canadian Pacific Railway for the Company's exhibit at the Canadian National Exhibition this year. On one side of the medal is a portrait of the Hon. Howard Ferguson, Premier of Ontario, while on the other is a scene on the exhibition grounds.

E. W. Beatty, chairman of the Canadian Pacific Steamships, stated recently that more liners of the "M" type would be built to replace older liners, such as the Marloch, Marburn and Montreal. The new ships will be similar in all respects to the S.S. Montclare and Montrose. The Marloch, Marburn and Montreal will be sold.

A fish caught in Shuswap Lake, British Columbia, after a forty-minute fight turned out to be a monster rainbow speckled trout, weighing 17¾ pounds, with a length of 36½ inches and a girth of 24¼ inches. It was mounted and exhibited in the windows of the Dominion Express Company, Montreal, before being shipped to the owner in England.

Live stock exchanges are to be formed in Montreal to prevent the sharp decrease in the number of cattle. In the period 1920-1924, there was a reduction of 581,000 head of cattle in the province of Quebec. Because of the low prices for live stock, the Quebec farmer has refused to face the long period of feeding and tending, and kills the calves.

A seven passenger twin-engine flying boat, which it is said will revolutionize the air fire-fighting methods employed by the Government protective patrols, is being tested at the Dominion Government Airdrome at South Marsh, near Ottawa. If satisfactory it will be flown to Manitoba where it will take on fire preventive duties in one of the most important forest areas.

The 1925 total of dividends paid and declared by gold and silver mining companies in Northern Ontario is $10,402,174, representing a gain of $2,013,131 over the dividend record of 1924 and constitutes the greatest record for Canadian precious metal mining industries. From 1904 to 1925, since silver was discovered in Cobalt in 1904 and gold found in Porcupine and Kirkland Lake in 1909 and 1910, records show total dividends of $150,774,199 from these fields. The aggregate profits are now averaging $1,000,000 a month.

Bettering the world record of 3,467,624 bushels of all grains marketed on C.P.R. western lines Thursday, November 19, A. Hatton, general superintendent transportation of the system, has reported that 3,559,000 bushels were marketed on Friday, November 20. From August 1 to November 20 inclusive, 148,078,445 bushels of all grains have been marketed at stations adjacent to Canadian Pacific Railway lines as compared to 109,651,136 bushels for the same period last year, an increase of about 35 per cent.

Sponsor of what is confidently expected to be the most brilliant winter season in Quebec, the Winter Sports Club has been launched under the patronage of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, Hon. N. Perodeau; Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Premier of Quebec; Mayor J. Samson of Quebec, and Mayor Demers of Levis. The major events of the season are the International College Ski competition on December 30; the International Snow Shoe Contest, February 6-7; and the Quebec Dog Derby the date for which has not yet been fixed.

Ingenious Picture.

There is in one of the continental picture galleries a painting called "Quodlanl." At first sight it looks like a huge impressive daub of confused color, without form or comeliness. As you walk toward it, it proves to be a mass of exquisite little cherub faces like those at the head of the canvas in Raphael's "Madonna San Sisto."

"Go to Halifax."

In England in the eighteenth century there was an peculiar local judge who presided over the court at Halifax. One of his practices was to order the accused executed and send his case to a jury afterward. To be sent to Halifax became equivalent to conviction. Hence the expression.

Worth Pondering Over.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly toward an object and in no measure obtained it? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity and find that there was no advantage in them, that it was a vain endeavor?—Thoreau.

Island Resembles Doughnut.

Maiden island, in the southern Pacific ocean, is built like an elongated doughnut. Naturally, it is surrounded by the waters of the Pacific, but in the center of the island is a lake, the water in which rises and falls with the tide.

SCOTTISH THRIFT.

Commodore Armitage Tells Two New Stories.

Stories of the thrift of the Scots are countless, but here are a couple of new ones. They are given by Commodore Albert B. Armitage in his new book, recently published in London, "Cast as Commodore." The author gives a very droll account of his experiences as a lecturer. He was asked to give a lecture by an athletic association in a small place in the North of Scotland, and another, two days afterward, for a society in a larger town.

"After the first one, the secretary, instead of sending my fee to my agent or handing it to me in an envelope, pulled out half-crowns, florins, and shillings from his pocket, saying: 'We have cleared forty-five pounds, after all expenses and your fees have been paid.' And into my pocket-less 'silies' had to dribble."

When he arrived on the platform in the hall at the other town, he was presented with a long, blue, official-looking envelope.

He opened it, to find a charitable appeal, which ended: "If you will give us your fee, God will aid you in your efforts."

That night was an exacting one for the author.

"The aged chairman of the society, with three members of the committee, insisted on supping me at a small hotel, although I protested that my train left at five in the morning. Fortunately for me, a large potted plant was slightly behind and to the right of my chair. We had an excellent supper, followed by whiskey after supper; no wine, but what they called 'chasers' to follow it. Most of mine went into the flower-pot. At midnight two of my companions were resting their heads on the table; an hour later another one subsided beneath it. And the veteran, nearly ninety years of age, gazed at me in admiration and astonishment.

"'What's your fee?' he asked.

"I told him that I had been born in the Highlands, was a Yorkshireman, and a sailor.

"'He handed me an envelope containing the fee, and I quickly went to bed."

A LAND OF DRAPERS.

Scots Run Printing Houses and Make Best Engineers.

When you are told that most of the great transmasters are Welshmen you are not surprised, for Yorkshire is a county where iron ore, limestone, and coal are all found within a few miles of one another. What is not so obvious is the fact that Wales produces such a large number of successful drapers.

London is full of great drapery firms that were founded by Welshmen. Thomas D. C. Evans, W. H. Evans, Peter Jones, Ltd., Evan Griffith & Co.—these are names that occur at once. But there are also at least three important firms bearing the name of Davies, and in every big town in the country similar names may be seen over drapers' shops.

At one time nearly all the great printing houses in Britain were run by Scots, and even to-day the number of publishing firms with Scottish names is remarkable. Blackie, Nelson, Chambers, Collins and—these are a few that suggest themselves.

As is well-known, Scotland provides engineers, more especially for the engineering of Wales, the world, while Scotland and Ulster between them have produced nearly all the great shipbuilders of the last two centuries.

A great many grocers come from Lancashire, but the restaurant business of London is largely in Welsh hands. Jews also control the fruit trade.

Speaking of food, it is curious that Italians do so well in the restaurant business. There is hardly a town in the country that has not its successful Italian restaurant. The French may be better cooks, but they cannot rival the Italians as restaurant keepers.

Another odd point is the extraordinary success of Greeks as general merchants in Wales. Lyras Brothers, Rallis, and Schlizzi were Greek merchants who between them left over eight millions sterling, all made in the Old Country.

In Abraham's Days.

There is a temporary exhibition at the British Museum of antiquities recovered from Ur of the Chaldees in which Chaldees is mentioned in the Bible as the original home of Abraham.

In the collection are pretty women in flounces, frills, or accordion pleats, and wearing all sort of goodluck charms, consisting of the heads of lions, bulls, and fishes.

Four or five thousand years ago children learnt grammar and arithmetic. Teaching tablets were unearthed, upon one of which was inscribed "The Property of the Boys' School."

Another exhibit is a piece intended to be inlaid in a casket. Upon it is a beardless figure with long hair representing a modern type of intellectual.

Tablets were found on which (in the form of receipts) were the accounts of a factory run by a Temple were recorded. The Temple received wool from farmers as part rent, and distributed it to women slaves for weaving.

A strict account was kept of the weight of wool issued, of the amount and quality of the cloth returned, of the measurements specified, and of the names to whom it was given to. Payment was made, all of which was endorsed by receiving officers and witnesses.

Payments were made in food, which varied according to the production of the worker. An old woman got more than a child. Death and sickness were noted, so that pay in the one case might cease, and in the other be suspended.

Minimum Wage Laws.

The first minimum wage laws were enacted in New Zealand in 1894.

A Good Trencherman.

The phrase originated at the time when people ate their food off trenchers. These were usually clean white wood, probably maple, and were often hollow on both sides, so that meat could be served on one side and pudding on the other.

About Ideal Small Boy.

There is something that always makes me feel good—that is a red-haired freckle-faced little boy that can whip all in his gang and at the same time is not a bully.—Exchange.

Scientist and Humorist

The late Lord Kelvin was one of the greatest Scotsmen who ever lived, and he had a great sense of humor. In the midst of the profoundest calculations he could break off and make a joke.

For instance, when he was busy with his sounding machine, which made it possible to take soundings without stopping the ship, a friend found him surrounded with piano wire, and asked what sound he was trying to produce. "The deep C," was the quick reply.

Before he was made a peer, Lord Kelvin was Sir William Thomson, and perhaps the most amusing member of his household was the parrot, Dr. Red Tail, who always shouted, "Late again, Sir William," whenever his master arrived late for meals, as he often did.

Once when he was very late in appearing at a dinner party, where there were distinguished guests, his wife suggested they should begin dinner without him. As soon as everyone was seated, Dr. Red Tail looked round the table and asked, "Where is Sir William?"

A little later, when the master of the house appeared, the bird shouted, jubilantly, 'Late again, Sir William, you old boy!" The butler was suspected of having taught the parrot some of these things.

Miss Agnes Gardner King tells these and other amusing stories in her book, "Kelvin, the Man." The scientist had a great love of music, which he extended to Dr. Red Tail, to whom he gave singing lessons. Although the parrot had a good ear he did not have Lord Kelvin's patience, and "The Quaker's Wife," which the bird treated as a part song with his master, was the only thing he ever perfected.

As a boy, Lord Kelvin was full of fun. His laugh was as infectious as was his smile in later life; but the laugh sometimes got him and his companions into trouble, when at awkward moments during a lecture or in church, for instance—he saw the comic side of the situation.

Once, indeed, at a revival service in the Highlands, he became so overcome when the congregation got excited that the minister pointed at him and said: "Ye'll no lauch when ye're in hell!" This thoroughly finished him and he broke down too, and his eldest sister had to marshal them all out of church.

This marvellous young Scotsman, was Professor of Natural Philosophy in Glasgow University at the age of twenty-two, but had to address mast students older than himself, but in their practical jokes the students seldom got the better of him.

For instance, when he was using a boiled and a raw egg to demonstrate the difference under rotation between a solid body and one with liquid inside, expecting to puzzle him they substituted two boiled ones. But he simply spun them, then looking round remarked, quietly, "Both boiled, gentlemen."

Lord Kelvin could solve the most intricate mathematical problems. He could do anything in mathematics, in fact, except a simple addition sum.

In the course of one lecture he found it necessary to make a very easy addition, and jotted down the figures on the blackboard, remarking: "I am sorry some of the younger people present would be better at this than I."

After studying the figures for some time, he wrote down a completely wrong result, which was received with prolonged cheers.

He looked round with some surprise, saying, "I am afraid I have not got it right, but it should be something like that!"

His greatest achievement was, perhaps, the laying of the Atlantic cable. When he was working hard at the submarine telegraphy, and inventing a number of new instruments, he was constantly running backwards and forwards to London, to superintend the making of the cable.

A place was always reserved for him in the London express, and not infrequently, when some instrument was not quite ready, his secretary was sent hurrying to the station with the message: "The London express must on no account start to-night till I come." And the original importance was so great, and such was the honor in which Lord Kelvin was held, that the stationmaster obeyed.

Lord Kelvin was loved to play at thought-reading. He used to play it with Prof. Drummond. Kelvin would go and hide something in a dark room and then return, and think about it very hard, while Prof. Drummond sat down to look for it.

After Kelvin had put two of his fingers on the professor's head for a certain number of seconds, he would hide a ring with a number of witnesses to help him. The experiment was very successful, but one day Kelvin let out the secret. After the ring was hidden and the room darkened, the professor, who was to direct the movements of Kelvin's very quietly and gently deposited his watch beside the ring, and the ticking was the real guide.

Endless advertisers of quack electric cures used to ask Lord Kelvin to allow them to use his name, and they were willing to offer any reward. One of these cases was taken into court, and Lord Kelvin was called by the suing party to give evidence as to whether a belt supplied was in any way electric.

"If," he said, "the belt could achieve all the wonders claimed for it, it would be the most remarkable thing ever invented; but, as a matter of fact, it could not even produce electricity." The inventors lost their case, but in the next advertisements of the belt they put: "To quote Lord Kelvin, 'The most remarkable thing ever invented'."

Alberta's Poultry.

The value of poultry in Alberta is approximately $4,480,042.

Islamic Creed.

The Islam creed embraces belief in the prophets and apostles Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, Jesus and Mohammed, but the Moslems consider Mohammed the "most excellent creature of God."

Some Kickers.

"Some men pride themselves on being great kickers," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "and they never will concede that the mules are their superiors."

SEEDS OF SUCCESS.

Rubber Trees Were Once Regarded as Curiosities in Malaya.

Americans, and some others, says a writer in Answers, have recently been asking rather plaintively how it comes that the bulk of the world's output of rubber is in British hands. The answer to that question is a romance.

The home of rubber is the Brazilian jungle, where the wild Para rubber-tree has been growing for unnumbered centuries. When he heard of this tree and its product interested Sir Joseph Hooker, who was director of the Botanic Gardens, Kew, London, from 1865 to 1885, and in 1873 he induced the India Office to send a botanist out to the Amazon. Some hundreds of seeds of Para rubber were obtained, and about a dozen plants were raised at Kew. These were sent to Calcutta, but the climate was unsuitable, and they all died.

Undaunted by this setback, Sir Joseph persisted in his plans, and in 1876 Mr. H. A. Wickham, now Sir H. A. Wickham, ascended the Tapajos river and collected 70,000 seeds. So far good, but how was he to get them to Kew? The seeds of the wild rubber-tree lose their vitality very quickly, and become sterile within about seven weeks. Wickham knew this, and he was far from the coast.

Now started a wild race against the clock. Wickham made for the coast with all possible speed, hoping against hope all the time that he would not find a homeward-bound ship when he reach there. His luck held. A British "tramp" had just discharged a cargo, and the captain, unwilling to go back empty, was hanging on in the hope of something turning up. Wickham managed to convince him that the seeds were what he was waiting for.

On reaching home Wickham rushed to Kew with his seeds. They had arrived only just in time. Four per cent. of them germinated, and these became the foundation of the great rubber industry of the East. As they developed specimens were sent out to Calcutta, Ceylon, Rangoon, and Singapore.

For some time, however, even these plants, which flourished in their new surroundings, were regarded only as curiosities. The planters of Malaya were then making money out of coffee, and would believe that rubber might be more profitable. So the first rubber-trees in Penang were set to decorate the botanic gardens.

But the botanists of the Singapore Botanical Gardens remained true to the faith that was in them. They kept on extending their stock. Presently coffee started slumping, and planters, who had laughed at rubber before, began to take it up. Soon they had to recognise that the botanists had been right, and hundreds of millions of British capital are invested in the rubber plantations of Malaya.

RARE STAMPS OF INDIA.

Four-Annas Octagonal Catalogued at About One Thousand Dollars.

There are several Indians stamps that are rare and that are eagerly sought for by collectors.

The best known, perhaps, is the four-annas octagonal, with an inverted centre. This stamp was first issued in 1854 and was an imperforate one. It was necessary to be separated on the sheet by cutting. It was printed in two colors, red and blue, the framework being red and the profile of Queen Victoria blue; it was produced in two printings, consequently it is not surprising that the design of the stamps is reversed. A copy of this stamp, is today catalogued about one thousand dollars.

Another stamp that is difficult to get hold of to-day is the first adhesive postage stamp issued in India. Sir Bartle Frere, Commissioner in Scinde was responsible for it in July 1852 and the stamp was used in connection with the Scinde Dispatch Dawk." The stamp was circular in design and was embossed in England with the heart shaped "Nisfan" on a background of fine Asiatic filigree which had been adopted in the days of Charles II. They were the first adhesive stamps issued in India and were of a uniform value, ½ anna, and were printed in three colors, white, scarlet and blue, the latter varying during the first to be issued. They were suppressed in 1854 and a copy of the scarlet variety is priced at about one hundred dollars.

"The Ancient Colony."

Newfoundland is often called "the Ancient Colony," because it is the oldest colony in the British Empire. It was discovered by John Cabot, who sailed out of Bristol, England, in 1497. Cabot took possession of the island in the name of Henry VII. Three years later the Portuguese under Gaspar Corte-Real, explored portions of the coast. In 1583, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, renewed the claim of British possession, but his attempt to colonise was not a success, nor were the attempts made later by Lord Baltimore. During all these years the island was visited by fishing vessels from England, France, and Portugal, and the ownership of the island was a matter of dispute. It was finally settled by the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, which brought to a close Queen Anne's war. By this treaty France acknowledged Britain's claim to Newfoundland and ceded to Britain the region known as Acadia, now forming the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

His Inspiration.

An old Irishman named O'Brien was engaged to dig a ditch. The work was done so well that the employer said in a moment of enthusiasm: "O'Brien, that is a ditch fit for a king!"

The old man made a polite bow and replied: "Sir, the O'Briens were kings once."

He remembered that back in old Irish history the O'Briens were a ruling family, and perhaps the thought inspired him to do kingly work no matter how humble it might be.

Tank for Flowers.

A circular tank to be placed on the rims of flower pots has been invented, from which a tube extends to convey water to plant roots slowly and evenly.

Quick Change Artist.

Our idea of an independent man is one who can pin up the baby's outfit as quick as he can change tires on his motor car.—Dallas News.

China Buying Books.

China is becoming a very heavy buyer of British books, especially text-books.

CARE OF PIGS IN WINTER

SUBSTITUTES FOR GREEN FEED OF SUMMER ARE NEEDED.

Diet Is an Important Factor In Preventing Rickets—Also Something About How "Thumps" Are Caused and Combatted.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Considerable effort has been expended in attempts to discover suitable winter rations for young pigs. During the summer when pigs are at pasture, rickets and osteoporosis are quite rare occurrences. Pasture grass yields an abundance of all the recently studied vitamines, and so as part of the ration supplies the needs in metabolism and prevents the condition known as rickets. Winter pigs need a winter substitute for pasture or a feed that resembles green growing grass and can be fed in a practical way. This is best supplied by a leafy legume as well cured second crop alfalfa hay. If the leaves of the alfalfa are well preserved, and of a green color, then feed a quantity equal to five per cent. by weight of the grain ration. Minerals such as ground limestone, ground phosphate rock, and ground bone-meal should also be fed in total quantity not necessarily exceeding two per cent. of the total ration. The alfalfa and the minerals will be very efficient in preventing anaemia, rickets and paralysis in winter pigs.—L. Stevenson, O. A. College, Guelph.

"THUMPS" IN YOUG PIGS.

Caused By the Round Worm, Ascaris Lumbricoides.

The term "Thumps" is used by most farmers to describe a lung disease of pigs. There is a quickened breathing and rapid heart action. Many little pigs succumb to attacks and others die as a result of the infestation. It is during the first few weeks of the pig's life that the round worms do most of their particularly destructive work. Older pigs seem more resistant to the effect of worms.

Infestation.

The pens and yards in which the brood sow and her young are kept are frequently well supplied with worm eggs, particularly so if these have been used by pigs for any length of time. The worm eggs lying on the floor or in the yard are picked up by the pigs, either when feeding or nursing. The sow's udder is frequently wet and in contact with the floor, thereby gathering the eggs. If present on the teats, ready to be passed on to the little pig during the next feeding.

How the Worms Cause "Thumps."

Soon after the eggs are swallowed by the young pig they hatch if ripe, and the young worms are liberated in the stomach and intestine. These very minute young worms burrow into the wall of the bowel and reach the blood stream, eventually reaching the heart and lungs. This takes about twenty-four hours from time of hatching. Once the worms reach the lungs they grow and develop quietly for about a week, then they burrow their way into the large air passages. This causes an irritation with coughing. The coughing brings up mucous and worms, which are swallowed by the pig. The worms pass on to the intestine, where they become attached and remain until they reach maturity. On maturity the females lay millions of eggs, which are passed from the intestine and eventually infest the yards and pens. The presence of the worms in the heart and lungs is responsible for the disordered breathing and heart action seen in the condition that we call "Thumps."

Prevention.

Cleanliness is the keynote in prevention of ascarid or round worm infestation. Get the sow and her family out on the pasture if possible from old buildings and pens if possible. It is important to use pens scrub the floors with hot lye solution and clean up generally. Let the sow be in clean outside and in. Arrange for the cleaning of the pen and a supply of clean straw every day. Sunshine and clean ground to range over are great aids to the prevention of "thumps."—L. Stevenson, O. A. College, Guelph.

Varieties of Fall Turnips.

There is a limited acreage of fall turnips grown in Ontario each year. Roots of this class usually yield more per acre than the Swede turnips, but they do not keep so late into the winter. Other names for fall turnips are Soft turnips and White Fleesh turnips.

Two varieties of fall turnips have been grown under test at the College in each of the past seventeen years, and the following gives the average annual results in tons per acre of tops and of roots for each of the varieties: Red Top White Globe, 4.0 and 26.3, and Cow Horn, 5.7 and 19.7. In 1918, the Red Top White Globe gave 21.2 and the Cow Horn 15.5 tons of roots per acre. In comparison with these in the test of the past year the Sutton's Purple Top Mammoth gave 20.8, the Sutton's Imperial Green Globe, 18.8, and Kelway's Green Globe, 16 tons per acre.

Buttermilk for Chicks.

Chicks fed buttermilk until they are 48 to 72 hours old will give them a better send off than water alone. When the chicks are first placed in the brooder they should be given all the fresh buttermilk they care for. It is better than water because it gives the chicks more strength and allows the digestive system to get in better working order.

The Home Orchard.

The ideal home orchard should contains several kinds of fruit, represented in many cases by a considerable number of varieties ripening one after another over a long period. Large yields, good shipping quality, and attractiveness in appearance all must be made secondary to high dessert quality or special excellence for cooking purposes.

Reason in His Preferences.

Seth Slicker likes to take chances on doing business with a perfect stranger. Seth has lived in our community so long that a stranger is the only kind of a man he can hope to fool.—Washington Star.

"Nagging" Seldom Pays.

Every man works better with encouragement than with carping criticism. The man that has to be nagged at all the time is not very valuable to anybody.

To Win Success.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well, and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

Trees Supply Water.

Natives of northwest Sudan are dependent on tiebelli trees for water in the dry season. These trees store up an average of 340 gallons each.

KEEPING HENS HEALTHY

DRAINAGE AND VENTILATION BOTH VERY IMPORTANT.

In Wild State Birds Look After Themselves, But If They Are to Work for You Then You Must Do Things for Them.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

If poultry are to be kept free from disease their living quarters will require as much attention as those of other stock. The specialists give the poultry this attention and more, but the great majority of poultry-keepers neglect the most necessary precautions.

First of all the house should be supplied with drainage that will insure a dry floor at all times. Dampness promotes the growth of bacteria and makes birds subject to colds, roup and other diseases. Ventilation without drafts is very necessary, fresh air coming in and foul air going out. Large amounts of moisture are eliminated from the lungs of birds. There are no sweat glands and the bird metabolism is much more intense than it is with other farm animals. The exhaled moisture must be removed or the house will become damp and unsanitary. Provide four square feet per bird, face the house south and provide a large, open front through which the sun's rays can enter and reach every inch of floor space. Arrange the interior of the house to facilitate easy cleaning and disinfection. This means movable nests, roosts and feed hoppers, that can be lifted out to permit a thorough cleaning, at least once every three weeks.

The Runs.

Don't fence in the poultry if it can be avoided. Better fence in the garden and give the birds the run of the farm. The green feed and insect life will do much to keep the young birds growing and healthy at no cost. If the birds must be reared under intensive conditions, then two fenced-in runs should be provided. These should be fenced, spaded and seeded to some green feed crop, being used for the birds alternately. The use of lime and the application of the spade frequently will do much to keep the yard in fair condition.

The Utensils.

Most diseases spread through contaminated feed and water. To prevent contamination, the utensils should be of such a design that the bird cannot get in feed the dishes. Feed hoppers and water fountains clear of scratching, and have a narrow platform on which the bird can stand while feeding. Wide platforms will mean contamination. One large hopper or fountain is much better than a lot of little ones. Utensils in which milk and antiseptic drinks are used should be of crockery or enamel ware. Feeding utensils, if of such type as can be soiled by the birds, should be given frequent attention and kept in sanitary condition.

The practice of throwing scratch feed on the same spot of ground is not the best. Those attending poultry should keep in mind that the bird soils or contaminates whatever ground it passes over, and the greater area of range the less the degree of contamination. The chicken cannot use a fork or shovel to clean the yard or pen, in which you keep it prisoner. In the wild state the bird looks after its own hygiene; as a creature of domestication under your charge, you must do it, if conditions are to be the best.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

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BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.
We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Dutch Bulbs
All Varieties
Good Wheat
For Hen Feed
Poultry Spices, Beef Scrap, Tankage
—at—
GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

20 bars Swift Naptha for.....$1.00
4 lb. Arrowroot Biscuit for.. 23c.
1 qt. Molasses for..... 15c.
1 lb. Shortening for..... 17c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for..... 25c.
1 pkg. Parisian Blue, for..... 5c.
3 pkg's. British Consol Tobacco, for..... 25c.
4 lb. tin pure Jam, for..... 50c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda, for..... 15c.
1 lb. Prunes, for..... 10c.
1 gallon Vinegar for..... 35c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes.... 10c.
1 lb. good Tea, for..... 50c.
1 lb. choice Tea, for..... 60c.
1 lb. pure Coffee, for..... 30c.
1 large bottle good Catsup.. 25c.
1 Infant's Delight Soap 10c., 4 bars for..... 25c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS
end the pain
quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the causes, *Friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

See Lille's Grey Shoppe first, advertised on front page.

Mr. John Mack has purchased the R. F. Hawley farm at Dorland and will occupy it at once.

Boys would be pleased with Rolls Racer, Automobile Bicycle, Hand Sleigh. Nice assortment at BOYLE & SON.

Mr. George Hinch, a former well-known resident of Napanee, died on Thursday last at his home in Toronto.

Choice cordwood and hardwood slabs, dry, sound and good size. Phone 356-J, WILFRED S. WILSON. 2-d

Mr. Menzo Grooms who is in Kingston General Hospital suffering from blood poisoning is progressing nicely and is expected to make a complete recovery.

Rev. Mr. Pennock, Toronto, occupied the pulpit of Grace Church on Sunday morning and addressed the congregation in the interest of the Upper Canada Bible Society.

Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, Newburgh, occupied the pulpit of Trinity Church on Sunday, both morning and evening. Rev. Tanton preached anniversary sermons at Newburgh.

Miss Eleanor Wagar, a former resident of Deseronto, died on Tuesday of last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Winters, St. Catherines. The funeral took place to Deseronto on Thursday.

Two lads, who were taken in charge a few days ago, on a charge a stealing an automobile, and with the theft of poultry, came up for trial at Napanee on Thursday and were allowed out on suspended sentence for a year.

Don't forget the sale of laces and hand embroidery made by Christian converts in China and India, at the home of Mrs. W. T. McKenzie, Thomas street, on Thursday, Dec. 10th. Afternoon tea will be served. Everybody welcome. 2-a

Please take notice that the Council of the Township of Adolphustown will hold the last meeting of the year in Town Hall on Tuesday, Dec. 15th, at 10 a.m. for the purpose of completing year's business.

A. C. DAVIS.

Vernon Ross Windover, son of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Windover, Selby, died in the Kingston General Hospital on Tuesday of last week. Deceased was in the hospital but a few days suffering from blood poisoning from an ulcerated tooth.

THE QUESTION SOLVED

A Gift no one else can give is your photograph made by the

SKITCH STUDIO

Photos taken for Christmas until the 21st—rain or shine.

The Women's Institute of Adolphustown will hold their regular meeting on Dec. 9th, at the home of Mrs. Frank Loyst. Report of annual convention at Ottawa will be given, also Roll Call, "An inexpensive Christmas gift," demonstrated if possible.

M. G. ROBLIN, Sec'y.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Gregory's Church, New York City, on Saturday, November 7th, when Tena M. Fitzgerald, B.N., third daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fitzgerald, Sydenham, Ont., became the bride of Joseph D. Nalin, New York, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Nalin, Deseronto, Ont.

Mrs. Switzer, Echo Lake, is at the home of her son, John Switzer, Newburgh, suffering from a broken hip. In alighting from a car she fell on the roadside and had to be carried to the house. Dr. Mounce was hastily summoned when it was found her hip was broken. Although suffering a great deal, she is doing as well as can be expected.

The annual supper of the St. John Church Guild, Bath, was held in the Masonic Hall on Friday last. In spite of the inclement weather there was a very large crowd, the tables being filled and refilled from five o'clock until eight. The Bath ladies were very ably assisted by the ladies from Morven and Odessa, who gave liberally, and also assisted in the work. After the tables were cleared away dancing was indulged in to the strains of Mr. Walters' splendid orchestra from Napanee. The proceedings closed at twelve o'clock, after singing the National Anthem. As a result of the whole evening a large sum of money went into the Ladies' Guild Fund.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Wallace Roy is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. G. S. Reid is quite ill and confined to his bed.

Mrs. Godfrey Bartlett is spending the week at St. Catharines.

Mr. Roland Hawley has returned from Cornwall, where he spent the summer.

Mrs. D. W. Spencer is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Claringbold, at East Aurora, N.Y.

Mrs. M. P. Graham and Miss Ruth Graham returned from Toronto on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. J. Solmes left on Sunday to spend some weeks with their daughter in Montreal.

Mr. Percy Snider left this week for Detroit, to settle up his father's estate.

Mrs. Leah Russell has returned from a visit with her son in Toronto.

Mrs. J. S. Ham spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Blain, Toronto.

Miss Helen Allen, Picton, was calling on friends in Napanee last week.

Master Jack Grange, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Grange, entertained a number of his young friends on Saturday evening.

Mrs. D. R. Hall, (formerly Miss Jessie Dibb) will receive for the first time since her marriage, on Friday, December 11th, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

BIRTHS

Nugent—At North Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, Dec. 6th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Claude W. Nugent, a son—Donald Edwin.

Snider—At Yarker, on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snider, a son.

MARRIAGES

Babcock—Jacko—At the Vicarage, Napanee, on Friday, Dec. 4th, 1925, by the Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Cecil Babcock to Annie Elizabeth, daughter of Paul Jacko, both of Napanee.

DEATHS

Hinch—At his residence, 100 Evans Ave., Toronto, on Thursday, Dec. 3, 1925, George H. Hinch, beloved husband of Irma Blum.

Windover—At Kingston General Hospital, on Tuesday, December 1st, 1925, Vernon Ross Windover, aged 17 years, 1 month, 23 days.

Why Bud Is So Healthy.

An army surgeon says city men are less liable to disease than country folk because they are more used to dirt. If being accustomed to dirt is a guarantee of health henceforth we are going to let that seven-year-old rascal come to the dinner table arrayed in all his glory. The condition of his hands and face may make the rest of us sick, but so long as he is well the dirt may lie on his fingers an inch thick.—Detroit Free Press.

Prettily Expressed.

A young hephew of mine adores his grandmother. He is intense in all things and in school, which is new to him, the little arithmetic taught him appealed to him more than anything else. Last week his grandmother had her seventieth birthday. He handed her his little gift and, kissing her, said, "Dear grandmother, I hope that you will like this, and that you will live to add another cipher to your age."—Exchange.

Pocket Flashlight.

The best help in a kitchen is a small pocket flashlight, kept in a corner of the kitchen cabinet for using when it is necessary to go into the dark cellar or to find something in the bottom of the cupboard or in any of the other dark corners which are in every house. It is safer than a candle and does not require a match, and the light can be thrown without difficulty into the darkest spot.

A Bit Late.

One can but sympathize with the commercial traveler, who, not knowing that the railwaymen were on strike, spent two days on the platform, at the end of which time he became somewhat irritated and remarked to a friend, "She's a bit late, isn't she, Herbert?"—London Punch.

Political Issues.

Real political issues cannot be manufactured by the leaders of political parties, and real ones cannot be evaded by political parties. The real issues of the day declare themselves and come out of the depths of that deep which we call public opinion.—Garfield.

Alas, Too True!

An egg expands when it is frozen and breaks its shell. Apples contract so much that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer is a good level below the brim. When the frost is drawn out the apples assume their normal size and fill the barrel again.

Common Sense.

Common sense is science exactly so far as it fulfills the ideals of common sense; that is, sees facts as they are, or, at any rate, without the distortion of prejudice, and reasons from them in accordance with the dictates of sound judgment.—Huxley.

Perfumes Without Grease.

A. Verley, a chemist of Isle-Saint-Denis, France, has patented a process of extracting perfume from flowers by using powdered wood charcoal instead of grease as an absorbent, and then washing the charcoal in alcohol.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early..... Do It Now!

Don't let the happiness of the Christmas Season, the joy of Christmas giving, be ruined by the rush of last minute Christmas buying.

Do your Christmas shopping now and avoid the pushing crowd, the overflowing stores, the necessity of buying anything you can get at the last minute, the likelihood of forgetting someone who ought to be remembered.

Do your Christmas shopping now and get the advantage of the larger and better stock of goods.

Do your Christmas shopping now, and add to the pleasure of those who are to receive your gifts. Christmas gifts bought early are more thoughtful gifts.

Do your Christmas shopping now, and make sure that your gifts are delivered on time and not lost or broken in the post office service in the rush of the last few days. Mail your gifts earlier than usual.

When determining what Christmas gifts to buy, come and consult us. We have a most complete assortment of worth-while merchandise from which to make your selection

YEAR ROUND SWEATERS THAT MAKE PRACTICAL XMAS GIFTS

They are knit from fine, all wool yarns of dependable qualities. Some come with plain, others have brushed wool surfaces. We are showing them in a beautiful range of colorings that harmonize with backgrounds of every description. You will find style and colors wearable only in the great outdoors, styles and colors for the house, the school, the office.

Brushed Chappie Coats, $3.75, $4.75 and $5.50.
Regulation Sweater Coats, $2.75, $4.00 and $6.50.
Girls' Chappie Coats, $3.75.
Girls' Sweater Coats, $1.75, $2.59 and $3.19.
Choose your requirements early.

KIMONOS MAKE SPLENDID GIFTS FOR THE WOMEN OF THE HOME

Women who manage their homes, know the real value of Kimonos, for every season of the year. Girls living in boarding schools also appreciate their worth and find them indispensable.

Thus when perplexed for suitable gifts, choose kimonos. You cannot possibly go wrong. They're useful, beautiful and appropriate.

Our Xmas stock, fresh from the makers, introduces several new styles, new colors and new materials. We are particularly stressing weights for all the seasons.

"Heavyweights" in Beacon Cloths and Corduroys, priced from $5.95 to $10.50.

"Middleweights" in Silks and Satins, priced from $9.25 to $15.00.

"Lightweights" in Cotton Crepes, priced from $3.75 to $5.50.

We would like to show you these early.

EXTRAORDINARY VALUES IN BUFFET SETTS AND SCARFS
SEE THEM AT OUR LINEN COUNTER

Just unpacked, these linens look particularly attractive and forcibly suggest at this season of the year many possibilities. For Xmas gifts they are extremely appropriate and good-looking, as anything to beautify the home is always acceptable.

The buffet setts are made from a fine quality jewel cloth with lace edges. The sett comes in 3 pieces. Price complete, 39 cents.

In Jewel Cloth comes two patterns in buffet scarfs. Both are lace trimmed. Priced 69 and 89 cents each.

Near Linen forms the background of still another scarf. This is also lace trimmed. Insertion motifs, inserted at the ends, also create pleasing ornamentation. Specially priced 49 cents each. Our quantity of these are limited, so shop quickly.

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' MODEL COATS REDUCED TO $39.75

Our Coat department caters to every woman's pocketbook. We buy coats right across the board from the lowest price to the highest price. These coats we are offering you at $39.75 were all higher priced garments, made up especially for our most exclusive trade. Each coat is an individual creation. It portrays some of our authentic winter modes. Each is made from a reliable fabric and is authentically ornamented. Linings too, are of the best.

If you are still looking for a coat, these will meet your requirements.

Featured are straight-line and flare models, made from Marvella, Suedine and Duvetyn. Shades of Wine, Saraband, Saddle, Pansy and Green are obtainable.

Sizes from 16 to 44. Regular prices were to $79.00.

On display and for sale now.

SEVEN DOZEN ROLLER BLINDS ON SALE AT $1.00 EACH

These are genuine oil opaque blinds of excellent quality. Each is mounted on the best shade roller made at any price, procurable in standard 37 x 6 ft. size and in colors of cream or green. Worth ordinarily $1.35 each.

THE VOGUE FOR COLORED OVER-DRAPES STILL CONTINUES

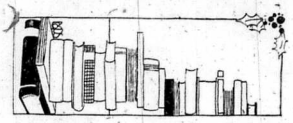
Never in the history of the business has there been such a demand for over-drapes, especially in the better qualities. We have been obliged to replenish our stock to meet the popular demand. At present we are showing a very comprehensive range of desirable materials in the newer colorings. Featured are Madras, Sun-fast Poplins, Casement Cloths, Velours and Silks. The popular colors are Dark Rose, Medium Blue and Golden Brown.

Priced from $1.00 to $4.50 per yd.

BOYS' SPECIALS

Pullover Sweaters, Heather or Brown, 75c.
Wool Gloves, assorted sizes, 39c.
Sweater Coats, large sizes, beautiful quality, $3.00.
Leather Mitts, 45 up to 75 cents each.
All Wool Toques, 50c. each.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS



Books are the groundwork of every child's education. Pictures speak louder than words to a small child. Every child loves bright picture books, which also lay the foundation for their future education.

Bright Picture Books, embracing every subject from fairy tales to ships, 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c.

Stencil Drawing Books, 60c.

Children's Annuals, 75c. and $1.25, 4 different series.

Girls' Series (fiction) reg. 65c. (real books) for 59c.

Bedtime Animal Stories, reg. 65c. for 59c.

Boy Scout Books, 10 titles, 15c. each.

Children's Classics, Heidi, Grimm's Fairy tales, Arabian Nights, Alice in Wonderland, Bible Stories, Life of Christ, Humpty Dumpty, Babes in Toyland, etc.

Fiction for grown-ups, reg. $1.25 for 85c.

Gift Edition, 2 vols., red cloth and gold, Victor Hugo's Les Miserables, special $3.00.

DOLL CARRIAGES

Your little girl can mother her dollies to her heart's content in one of these luxurious Doll Carriages. Many styles in reed, wood and wicker. All have rubber tires, even the go-carts.

White enamel, Baby Blue, Grey or Black finish, $2.00 to $8.75 each.

WONDERFUL MECHANICAL TOYS

By far too numerous to mention. Everything from climbing monkeys and singing canaries to stationary steam engines, 25c., 45c., 50c., 75c., 95c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50. See the big Midway.

AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT CHOOSE ONE OF THESE STYLISH LOOKING PARASOLS

How many persons would appreciate a gift such as a Parasol? Our Christmas display is a noteworthy one, featuring silk and cotton, silk and wool and pure silk in Black, Navy, Brown, Purple. The range of handles is very select, only the latest styles being shown. Cords seem to be favorites this season. Gift parasols can be bought from $2.50 to $7.50 each. Children's Parasols, with ring handles, at $1.75 each.

RICH BORDERED FLANNELS AND VELOURS, SPECIAL $2.48 YARD. A CHRISTMAS GIFT MOST USEFUL

You may choose from nine different colorings and designs in Flannel, Serge and Velour. Lengths range from 1½ yards to 2¼ yards. Material is 56 inches deep. Shades of Pansy, Green, Navy, Saxe, Beige, Rosewood, with rich, contrasting colors for border. Regular prices up to $4.50 per yd.

SALE OF MEN'S KHAKI FLANNEL SHIRTS AT $1.50 EACH

3½ dozen only in the lot. These were purchased from a wholesale house that is moving to another location in the city. Our price to you, $1.50, is just the price they charged us earlier in the season. Sizes range from 14½ to 17½, most of them are size 16. This is a good shirt, well made.

MEN'S HEAVY, WARM WINTER VESTS, SPECIAL AT $2.00

Made from good quality heavy Winter Overcoat Cloths. They come in sizes 38 to 46. These are real protectors from the cold.

MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS RECEIVED THIS WEEK

We have received another shipment of really splendid Overcoats to sell at $20.00 and $25.00 each. These are very superior Overcoats and worth considerably more money than we are asking. Let us show them to you.

THE NEW CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR AND SHIRTS ARE ALL ON DISPLAY NOW

And the comment is frequently heard, "I never saw as beautiful." All the newest shirt cloths are represented, as well as the newest styles.

Shirts at $1.50, $1.90, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.95, $3.00, $3.95 and $4.50.

Neckwear at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50.

Scarfs—Special value at $1.95.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.